

ROARING OUT OF
HYPERSPACE, TWO
JEDI STARFIGHTERS
APPROACH A
FARAWAY PLANET...



RUNAWAY STARFIGHTER

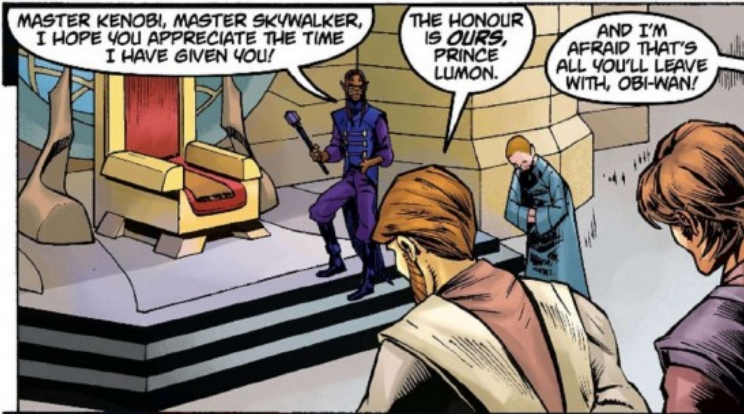
WRITER
MIKE W. BARR

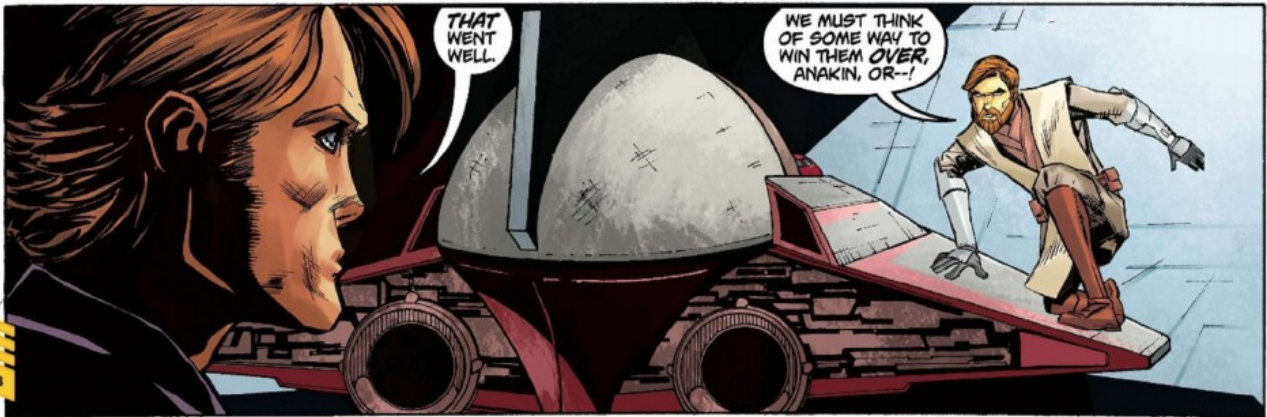
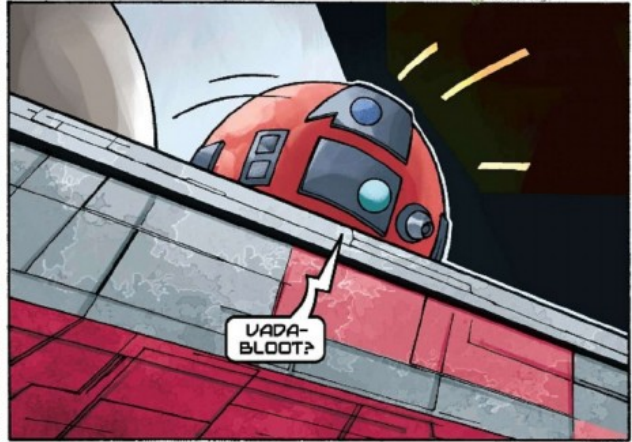
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DIGIKORE

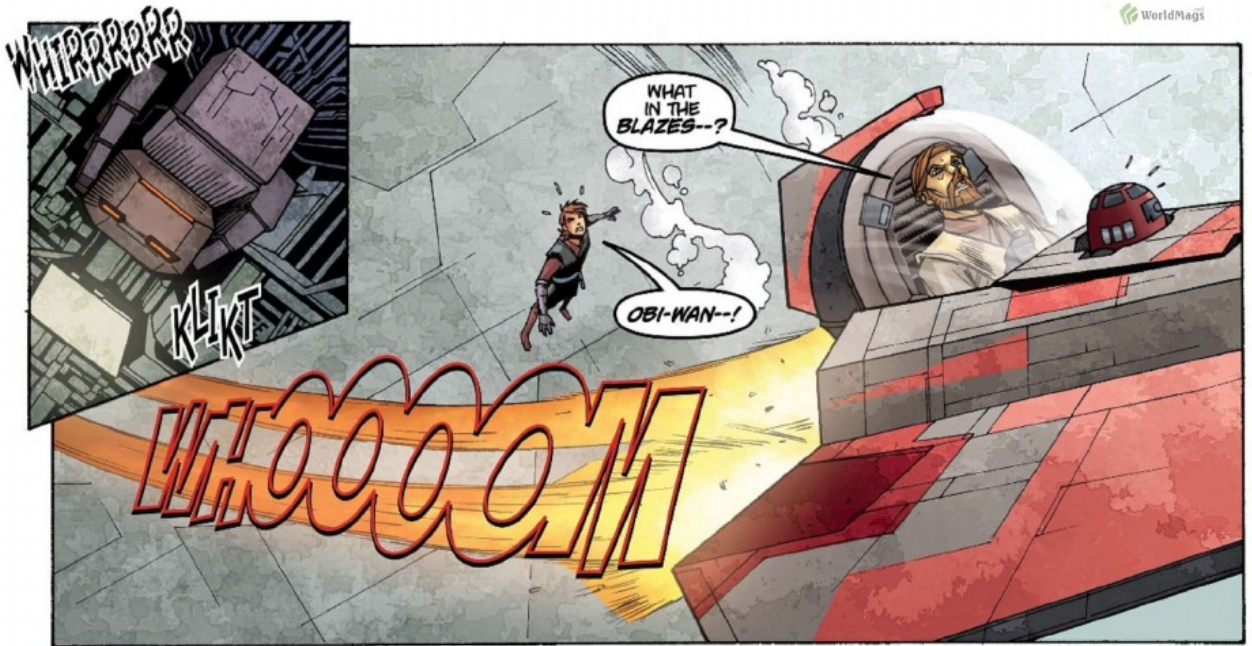
ARTIST
ANDRES PONCE

LETTERS
ANDREW JAMES

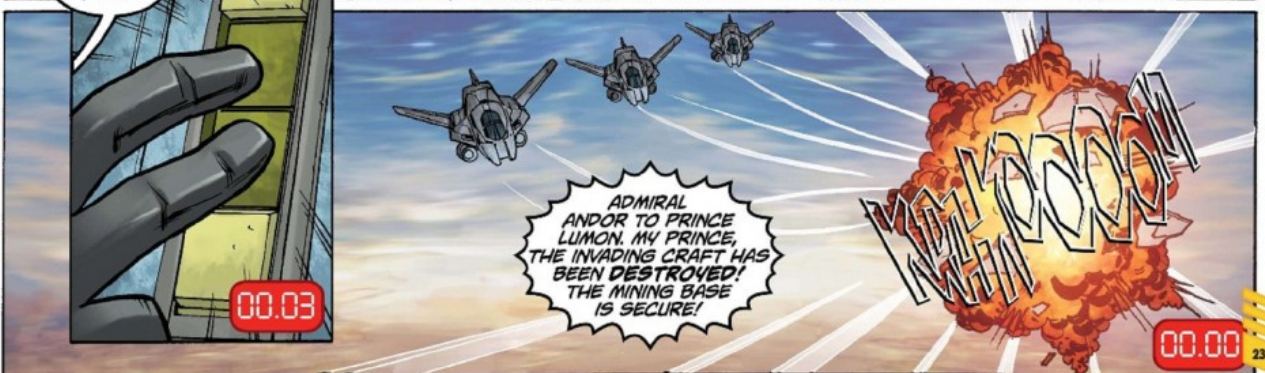














DON'T WORRY, ANAKIN...!



UREET!

R4 AND I ARE FINE --
THOUGH I HAVE
TO ADMIT, THIS IS
MY WORST FLYING
EXPERIENCE
YET!



AND SOON,
BACK IN
THE THRONE
ROOM...

MASTER KENOBI! I SEE
YOUR FELLOW
KNIGHT WAS AS
GOOD AS HIS
WORD!

A JEDI'S
WORD IS HIS
LIFE, YOUR
HIGHNESS...



...AND I CAN
ALSO PROVE
WHO WAS BEHIND
THE ATTEMPT TO
DESTROY YOUR
MOON.



WITH THAT PIECE
OF CHARRED
SCRAP?

THIS
'CHARRED SCRAP'
IS A PIECE OF
THE DROID THAT
SABOTAGED MY
STARFIGHTER.

BUT THE
FORCE TELLS ME
WHO PLANTED
THE DROID, AND--



NO! YOU
WILL NOT USE
YOUR JEDI MAGIC
ON ME! I WAS
ONLY DOING WHAT
THE DUCHESS
COMMANDED!

THEN I
SUPPOSE THE
GAME IS
OVER!



DON'T
MOVE, OBI-WAN,
OR THE PRINCE
IS DEAD!

DUCHESS, I AM
DISAPPOINTED...

FOR TWO
REASONS: YOU CLAIM
THE SEPARATISTS ARE
SIMPLY DISSIDENTS
BUT YOUR METHODS
ARE THOSE OF
TERRORISTS.



YOUNGLINGS

WRITER
MIKE W. BARR
ARTIST
TANYA ROBERTS

COLOURS
DISIKORE
LETTERS
ANDREW JAMES

EVEN IN THE MIDDLE OF WAR, THE TRAINING OF THE NEXT GENERATION OF JEDI CANNOT BE OVERLOOKED...

ALL RIGHT, YOUNGLINGS, STAY TOGETHER NOW! IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE WE'VE REACHED OUR CAMPSITE.

WE'RE NOT TIRED, MASTER SKYWALKER -- WE'RE JEDI!

EXCEPT FOR AMMON -- HE'S TIRED!

AM ~~PUFT~~ AM NOT, CRYLE! IT'S JUST... A LONG WAY, THAT'S ALL!

OOOFF--!!

WHOA THERE! WATCH THE PATH YOU'VE CHOSEN, YOUNG JEDI!

HUH--?

THAT'S THE POISONOUS VIPER PLANT! IF YOU'D STEPPED ON IT, YOU'D KNOW IT -- BUT NOT FOR LONG!

TH--THANK YOU, MASTER SKYWALKER...



RRRRRRRRRRGGGGGG

OH,
NO!

RRROWWWRRRRRR

STAY
BACK,
MONSTER,
OR--

HELLLLLLP!

CRYE,
DON'T
RUN...

...YOU'LL
ATTRACT
IT!

THIS IS
OUR CHANCE!
RUN!

GET IT
AWAY!

WE CAN'T LEAVE
HIM! WE --

-- LOOK!





YOU YOUNGLINGS DID WELL... VERY WELL...



FOR THREE LONG DAYS AND NIGHTS, THE SKIES OF BOGOA HAVE BEEN ILLUMINATED BY A TECHNICOLOUR LIGHTSHOW.

BLASTER BEAMS, IONISED THERMAL ENERGY AND CLOUDS OF BARADIUM FORMED A RAINBOW THAT BOUNCED OFF THE SPIRES OF CORAL COVERING THE PLANET'S SURFACE.

THE ONLY GOOD CLANKER

WRITER
ROBIN ETHERINGTON
ARTIST
WILL SLINEY

COLOURS
DIGIKORE
LETTERS
ANDREW JAMES

SORRY, CODY, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE DRAWN THE SHORT STRAW...

ROUNDUP DUTY, AGAIN? I'M BEGINNING TO SUSPECT THERE AREN'T MANY PERKS TO BEING COMMANDER...

FAR BELOW, A COMPANY FROM THE 212TH ATTACK BATTALION, UNDER THE LEADERSHIP OF OBI-WAN KENOBI AND COMMANDER CODY, HAVE FINALLY BROKEN THE DROID STRANGLEHOLD.

BUT DESPITE HELPING TO DEFEAT THE INVADING FORCE, ONE CLONE IS ABOUT TO DISCOVER THAT A TROOPER'S WORK IS NEVER DONE...

COME, COME -- THINK OF ALL THE TIME YOU GET TO SPEND WITH ME.

YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT, SIR. NOW, WISH ME LUCK!

MOST DROIDS COULDN'T BULLSEYE A DOOR IF THEY WERE ATTACHED TO THE HANDLE... BUT THOSE SHOTS THAT DO HIT NEVER SEEM TO WOUND...

ROUNDUP DUTY IS THE SEARCH FOR SURVIVING CLONES AMONG THE FALLEN. IT'S AN UNENVIABLE TASK.

?!

...I'VE GOT YOU...

HATE TO SPOIL YOUR DAY, RUSTY, BUT I'VE GOT YOU!

DROP THE BLADE!



WH-WHAT?
NO! THIS IS
NOT WHAT IT
LOOKS LIKE!

CLANKER,
I LEARNED A LONG
TIME AGO THAT WITH
A DROID, WHAT YOU SEE
IS ALWAYS WHAT
YOU GET!



HOLD YOUR
FIRE, CODY.
I SENSE THIS
UNIT IS...
DIFFERENT.



HE
HASN'T HURT
GUNNER...



...HE'S
SAVED HIS
LIFE!

GUNNNNGN...E



IT WAS... THE
RIGHT THING TO DO.
ONE EXPENDABLE
SOLDIER HELPING
ANOTHER.



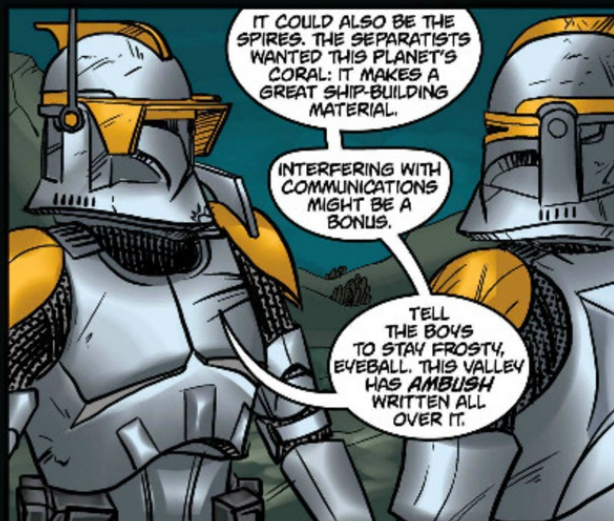
HMMM... HOW UNEXPECTED. WHAT
IS YOUR DESIGNATED NUMBER
AND BATTLE DIRECTIVE,
DROID?

I'M -- NOT SURE
WHAT YOU MEAN.
MY NAME IS
COPPERTOP.



AS FOR MY BATTLE DIRECTIVES,
THEY HAVE -- BEEN REPLACED!

I HAVE ONE
CORE COMMAND
-- TO IGNORE MY
PROGRAMMING!



THESE 'COMMANDS', YOUR NEW OBJECTIVES... WHEN DID THEY START? WHAT TRIGGERED THE CHANGE?



"IT WAS DURING THE SECOND DAY OF THE BATTLE. I WAS PART OF A DROID FORCE SENT TO ATTACK YOUR REARGUARD. AS USUAL, THE FIGHT WAS NOT GOING VERY WELL FOR US."



"I HEARD A VOICE WHISPER, 'ORDER 99' OVER MY COMM, AND MY PRIMARY SYSTEMS SHUT DOWN."



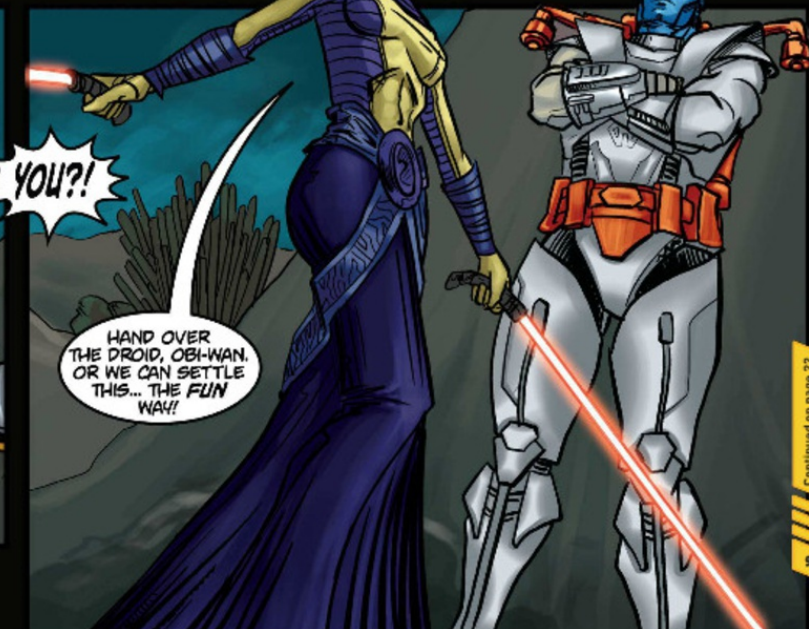
"UPON REBOOTING, I FOUND MYSELF ALONE ON THE BATTLEFIELD."

"INSTEAD OF REJOINING MY UNIT, I DECIDED TO STAY AND HELP THE FALLEN -- SEPARATIST OR REPUBLIC."



"WHICH IS WHERE YOUR FRIEND FOUND -- AND VERY NEARLY MELTED -- ME."

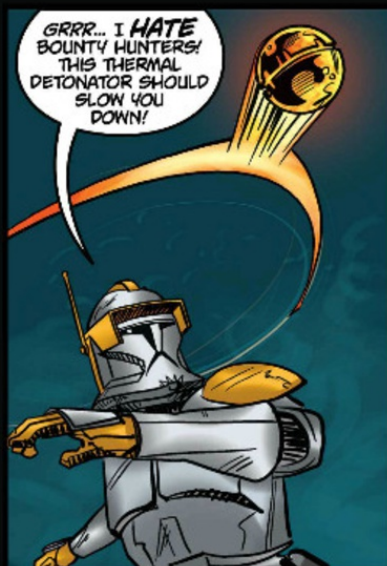
"I'D NEVER ADMIT TO AGREEING WITH A CLONE, BUT I'M EXTREMELY TEMPTED TO MELT YOU MYSELF!"



YOU?!

HAND OVER THE DROID, OBI-WAN. OR WE CAN SETTLE THIS... THE FUN WAY!





ZHANG

WELL, VENTRESS
IT APPEARS YOU'VE
LOST BOTH THE BATTLE
AND THE ADVANTAGE!
WITHOUT CYRELOV YOU
CANNOT HOPE TO
SUCCEED!

KENOBI...
EVER SHORT-
SIGHTED WHEN IT
COMES TO THE
FORTUNES OF WAR!

FOR ALL
YOUR AFFINITY
WITH THE FORCE,
THE FUTURE
REMAINS
CLOUDED!

ZHUN

YOU
MEAN--
CODY,
WATCH
OUT!



HAHAHA! AND
THEN THERE
WAS ONE!

ONE
WILL BE
ENOUGH.

YES, ENOUGH!
NO... NO MORE.
I SURRENDER
MY FREEDOM.

JUST...
STOP THE
FIGHTING...
PLEASE...

SMART DROID
DOOKU WISHES TO
DISMANTLE YOU
PERSONALLY!

CYRELTOV --
BRING THIS
UNIT TO MY
SHIP.

COPPERTOP? DON'T DO THIS!
THEY'LL TAKE YOU APART --
UNLESS YOU ALLOW ME TO
HELP.

NO -- ASSIST THE
WOUNDED. I WILL
NOT AID THESE...
VIOLENT CREATURES.
BUT I WILL NOT BE
THE CAUSE OF MORE
FIGHTING...

GRAB

...I WILL
CHOOSE...

MY
DEACTIV-
ATOR!

...MY
OWN
PATH.

FZZT

NO!
BLAST IT...
DOOKU IS *NOT*
GOING TO BE
HAPPY WITH
ME!

A SHORT
WHILE
LATER...

SNNNNG! G-GENERAL,
YOU'RE ALIVE! WHERE'S
COPPERTOP? IS
HE--?

HE'S...
FREE. HE
FOLLOWED HIS
NEW PROTOCOLS
TO THE VERY
END.

AND
V-VENTRESS?

GONE. SHE MAY HAVE
LOST HER PRIZE... BUT
I HAVE THE FEELING
WHAT HAPPENED HERE
TODAY WILL RETURN
TO HAUNT
US ALL...

COUNT DOOKU'S
FORTRESS ON
SERENNO...

I HAVE FAILED YOU, MASTER.
MY HOPELESS PROTÉGÉ WAS
UNABLE TO CAPTURE THE
BATTLE DROID AS
REQUESTED BUT YOUR
EXPERIMENT WAS
A COMPLETE
SUCCESS.

'ORDER 99'
MODIFIED THE
DROID'S BEHAVIOUR
AS EXPECTED, BUT I
STILL DON'T UNDER-
STAND WHY...

WHAT IS A
DROID, DOOKU,
BUT A CLONE BY
A DIFFERENT
NAME?

BUILT, NOT
GROWN... BUT BOTH
MERELY PROGRAMMED
TOOLS.

SUCH TOOLS
CAN BE TWISTED
TO BETTER SUIT
MY PURPOSE.

YOU HAVE
YOUR ORDERS...
AND SO WILL
THEY.

END!

THE JUNGLE PLANET OF ZEENADA. OUTNUMBERED AND OUTGUNNED BY A SEPARATIST INVASION FORCE, GENERAL ANAKIN SKYWALKER HAS ORDERED PADAWAN AHSOKA TANO AND A SQUAD OF CLONE TROOPERS TO CIRCLE BEHIND THE ENEMY FORCES AND DISTRACT THE DROID ARMY WITH A REAR ASSAULT, BUT...

WE
STUMBLED
INTO A DROID
PATROL...

WE
NEED TO
FALL
BACK.

A JEDI
DOESN'T RUN
FROM HER
PROBLEMS,
CAPTAIN REX.

NIGHT MOVES!

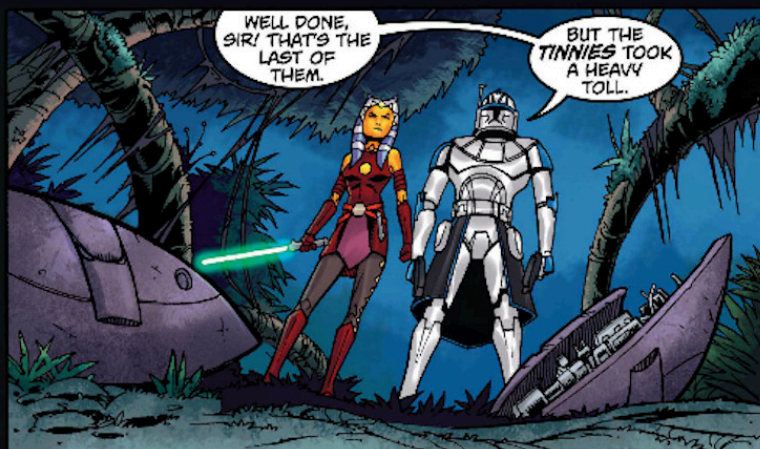
SHE
CONFRONTS
THEM--

--HEAD
ON!

OR OFF,
DEPENDING
ON THE
OCCASION.

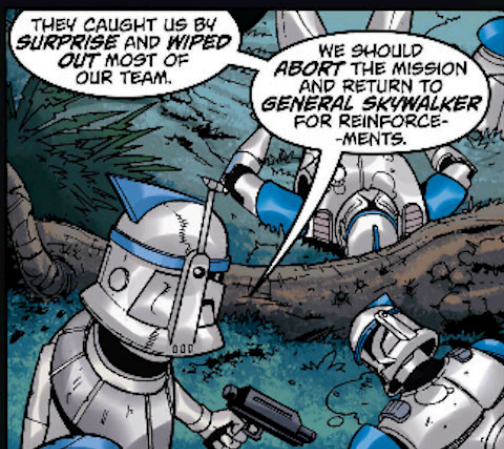
WRITER
TOM DEFALCO
ARTIST
ANDRÉS PONCE

COLOURS
DISIKORE
LETTERS
ANDREW JAMES



WELL DONE, SIR! THAT'S THE LAST OF THEM.

BUT THE TINNIES TOOK A HEAVY TOLL.



THEY CAUGHT US BY SURPRISE AND WIPED OUT MOST OF OUR TEAM.

WE SHOULD ABOUT THE MISSION AND RETURN TO GENERAL SKYWALKER FOR REINFORCEMENTS.



I... I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR MEN, REX... BUT WE HAVE OUR ORDERS.

ANAKIN IS COUNTING ON US TO DISTRACT THE ENEMY. THIS IS NOT THE TIME TO TURN BACK.



BUT, SIR -- WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, THERE ARE ONLY FOUR OF US.

NOT ENOUGH FOR A SUCCESSFUL ATTACK.

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT ONE JEDI KNIGHT IS WORTH A THOUSAND BATTLE DROIDS?



HEY, GUNNER -- DID SOMEONE AWARD HER A FIELD PROMOTION WHILE MY BACK WAS TURNED?

SHE WAS ONLY A PADAWAN WHEN WE LEFT CAMP.

GUESS SHE'S ONLY GOOD FOR A FEW DOZEN DROIDS, SARGE.



FOLLOW ME!

WE JUST NEED TO HAVE FAITH IN THE FORCE.

IT WILL POINT THE WAY TO VICTORY.



SARGE! GUNNER! YOU HEARD THE JEDI -- MOVE OUT!

SIR! YES, SIR!

MEANWHILE...

LOOKS LIKE
THE CLANKERS
OUTNUMBER US
A HUNDRED
TO ONE.

I HOPE
YOUR PLAN
WORKS, GENERAL
SKYWALKER.

SO DO I! WE
ONLY NEED AHSOKA
AND HER TEAM TO DIVERT
THE SEPARATISTS' ATTENTION--

--AND MAKE
THEM THINK THAT
OUR MAIN FORCE
IS BEHIND
THEM.

THEN WE'LL
ADD TO THEIR
CONFUSION BY
HITTING THEM
FROM THE
FRONT--

--AND
THEY'LL BE
CRUSHED LIKE
AN INSECT CAUGHT
BETWEEN A CHILD'S
PALM AND A
DURACRETE
WALL!

LISTEN!
THE JUNGLE IS
QUIET -- TOO
QUIET!

THERE
MAY BE A
DANGEROUS
PREDATOR IN
THE AREA
AND--

RRRRRRGHHH!

THERE ARE
TIMES I REALLY
HATE BEING
RIGHT.

HOLD STILL,
SIR! WE'VE GOT
YOU COVERED!

YEAH--

--WE'D
HATE TO
LOSE OUR
ONLY 'JEDI
KNIGHT'.

DON'T FIRE
UNLESS IT'S
ABSOLUTELY
NECESSARY!

ALL LIFE
IS SACRED TO
THE FORCE.

I'M
SURE I CAN
DISTRACT
IT.

RRRRRGGGHH!

OF ALL THE TIMES TO BE WRONG.

OH WELL! AT LEAST I CAN USE THE FORCE TO SAVE US BOTH.

RRRRRGGGHH?!?

RRRRRRGGGGHH!

SEEMS OUR KNIGHT COULD USE AN ASSIST.

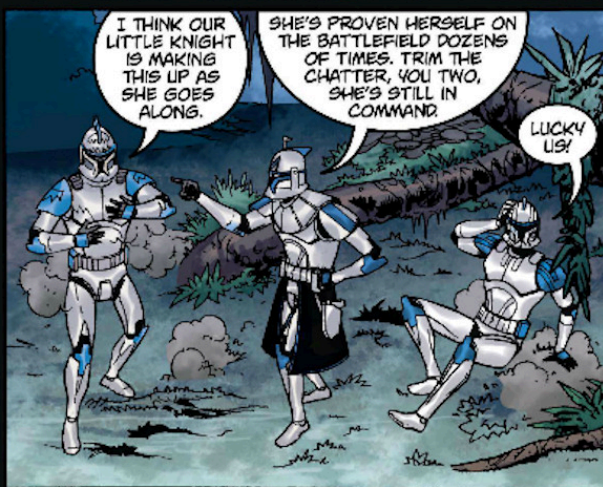
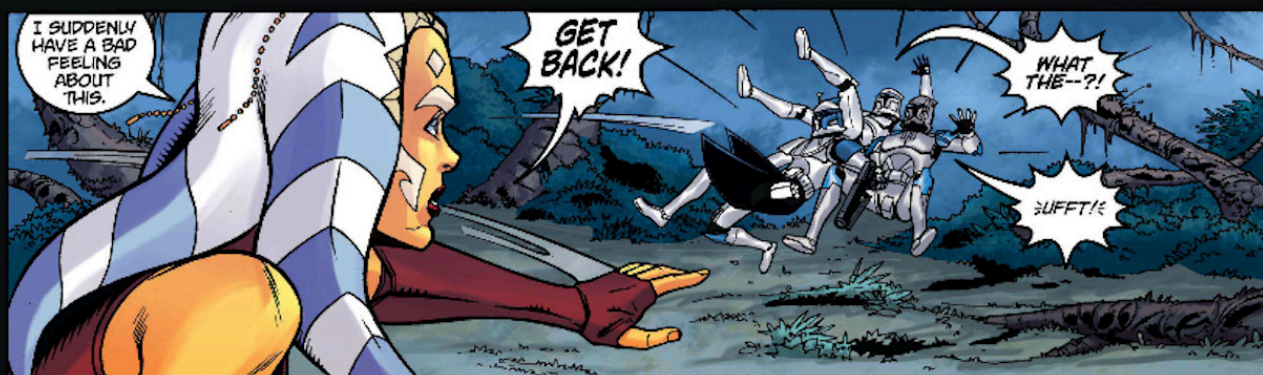
AND A LOT MORE FORCE-PUSH TRAINING.

UHHH...

WHY IS THE GROUND SUDDENLY SHAKING?

RRRRRRRRGGGGGGHH!

STAR WARS
THE CLONING WARS
SERIES 2
ISSUE 10
PAGE 10



MEANWHILE...



STILL NO
SIGN OF YOUR
PADAWAN,
GENERAL.

WHERE
ARE YOU,
SNIPS?

WHAT'S
KEEPING
YOU?

WE JUST
HAVE TO CROSS
THIS SWAMP.

THE *ENEMY*
LINES SHOULD
BE RIGHT BEHIND
THOSE TREES.

I DON'T
FANCY A SLOG
THROUGH THIS
SLUDGE.

NO PROBLEM!
WE CAN LEAP
FROM ROCK
TO ROCK.

OH,
NO!

NOT
AGAIN!

WHAT
IS IT,
SIR?

ANOTHER
STAMPEDE?

CRACKKKK!

NO
SUCH
LUCK!

GGGGAK!

THESE
AREN'T
ROCKS.
THEY'RE
EGGS--

--AND
HERE
COMES
MAMA!

GGGGAK!

REX!
GET YOUR
MEN TO
SAFETY!

I'VE
GOT AN
IDEA.

GGGGAK!

THE FOUR
OF US MAY NOT
HAVE BEEN ENOUGH
TO LAUNCH A
SUCCESSFUL
ASSAULT--

GGGGAK!

--BUT I
BELIEVE IN
BIG MAMA!

GGGAAK!

GENERAL,
YOU--

--YOU
REALLY HAVE
TO SEE *THIS*
FOR YOUR-
SELF!

HI, BOYS!
MIND IF MY
FRIEND AND
I JOIN THE
PARTY?



I'VE GOT
TO HAND IT
TO AHSOKA.
SHE NEVER
CEASES TO
AMAZE
ME.

**LAUNCH THE
ATTACK!**

WHAT DO
YOU THINK OF
OUR LITTLE
PADAWAN
NOW?

PADAWAN--?!?

I DON'T
SEE ANY
PADAWAN.

TO US,
SHE'S A
JEDI KNIGHT
ALREADY,
SIR.

END!

ON THE PLANET CORUSCANT, BOUNTY HUNTER AURRA SING IS AS PATIENT AS A SPICE SPIDER... AND AS DEADLY.

JEDI MASQUERADE

PATIENCE, AURRA... WAIT FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT...

...THERE HE IS... AMBASSADOR YONG DOLOR... ONE SQUEEZE ON THE TRIGGER, AND--

IT'S OVER, SING! THIS TIME, YOU'RE THE TARGET!

WRITER
MIKE W. BARR
ARTIST
TANYA ROBERTS
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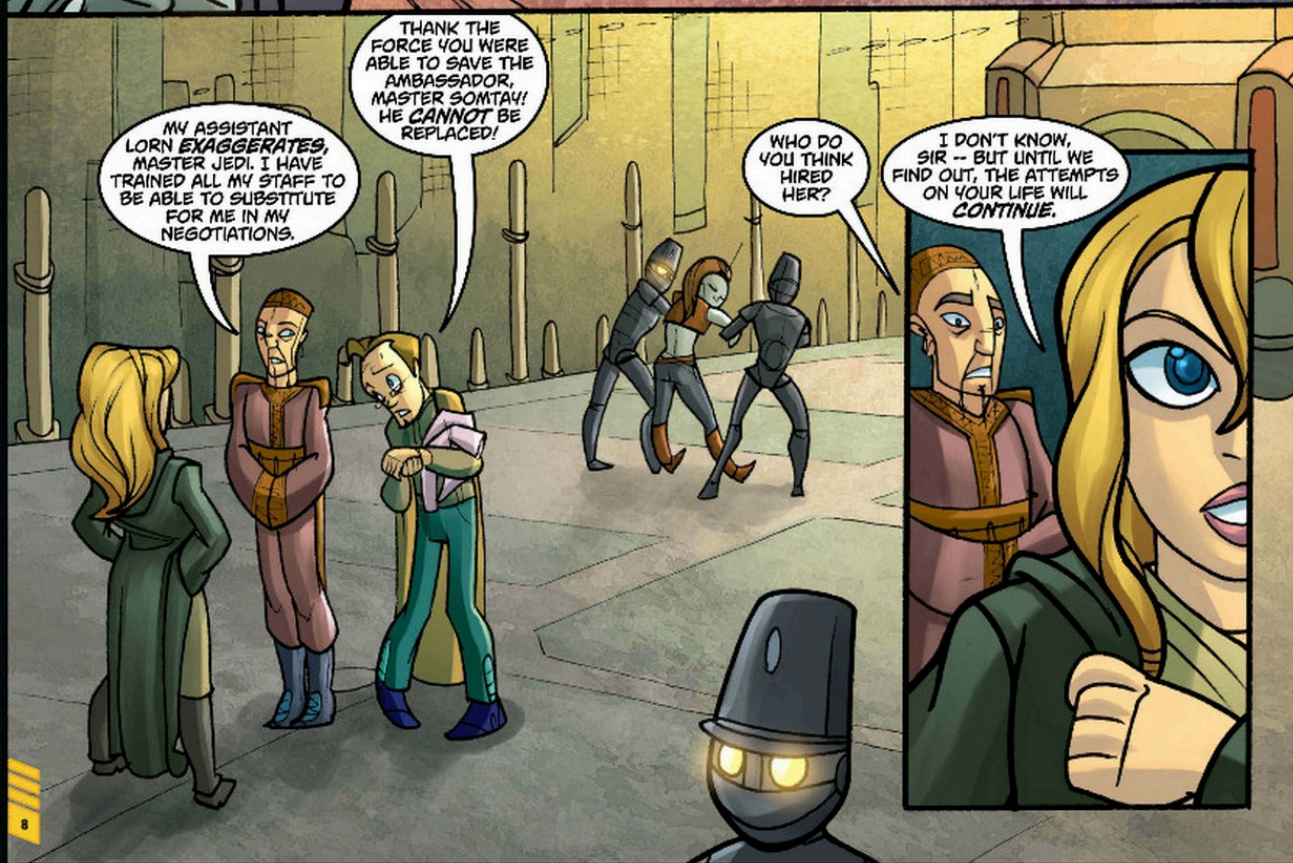
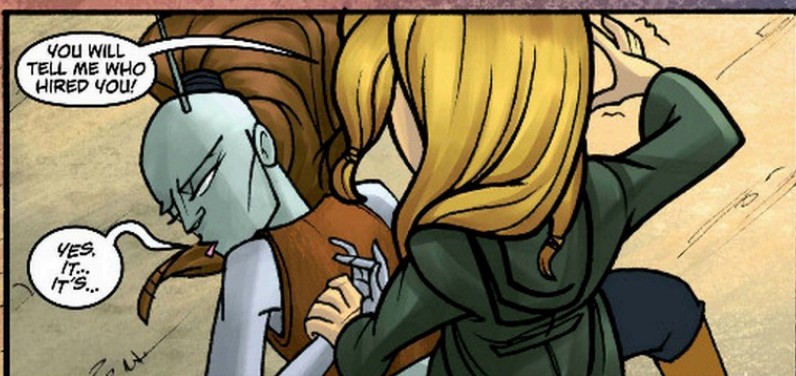
WHO--?!

JEDI KNIGHT JYL SOMTAY -- NOT PLEASED TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE!

NO! THAT RIFLE COST ME--

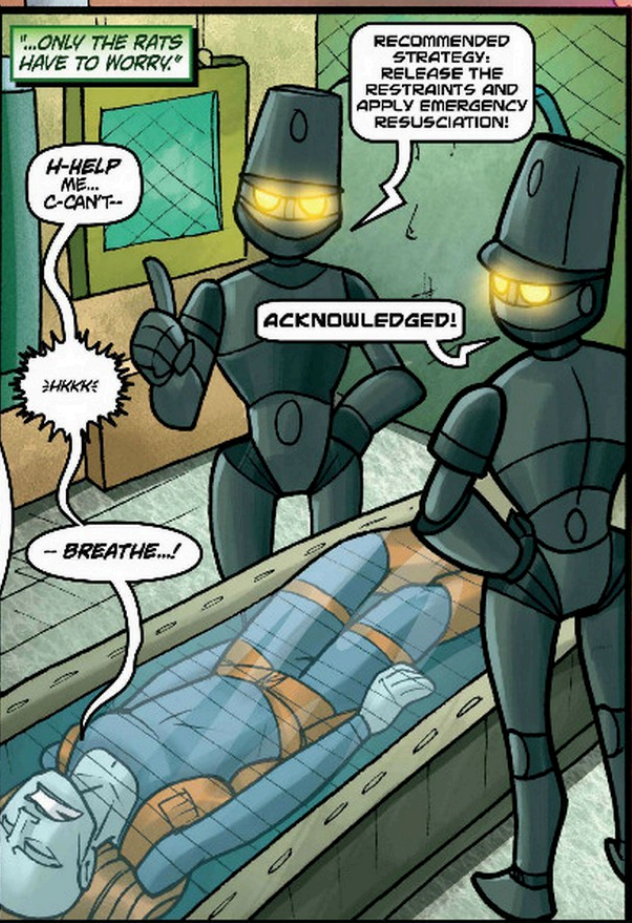
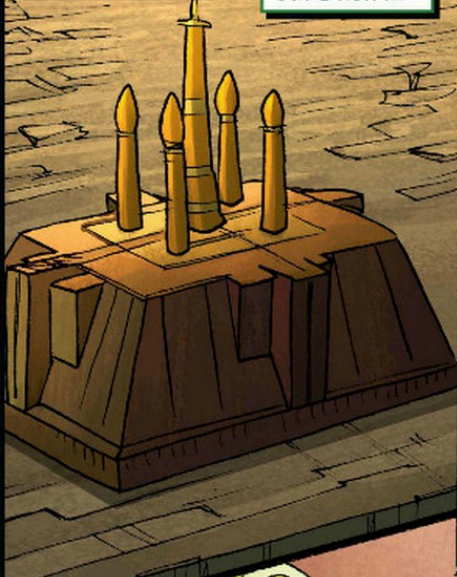
IT'S GOING TO COST YOU YOUR FREEDOM!

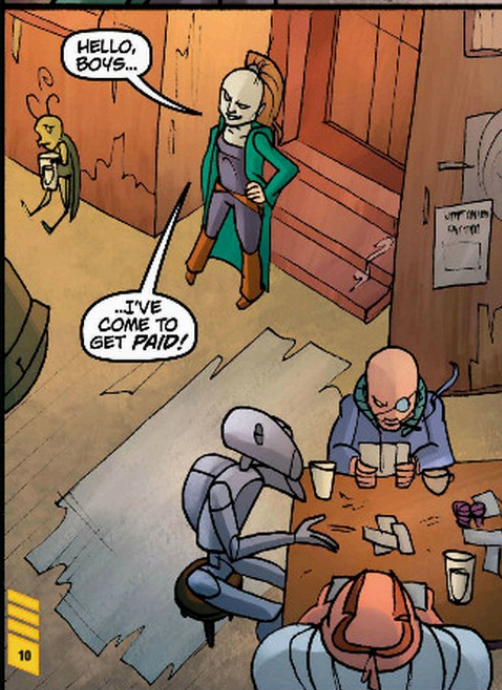
OR YOU YOUR LIFE!



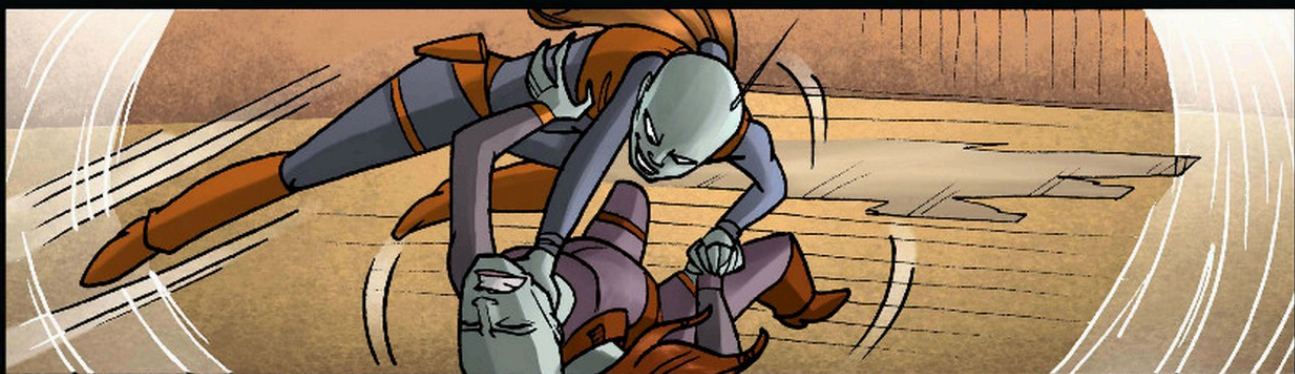
"IF YOU NEED ASSISTANCE IN SMOKING OUT THE AMBASSADOR'S ENEMY..."

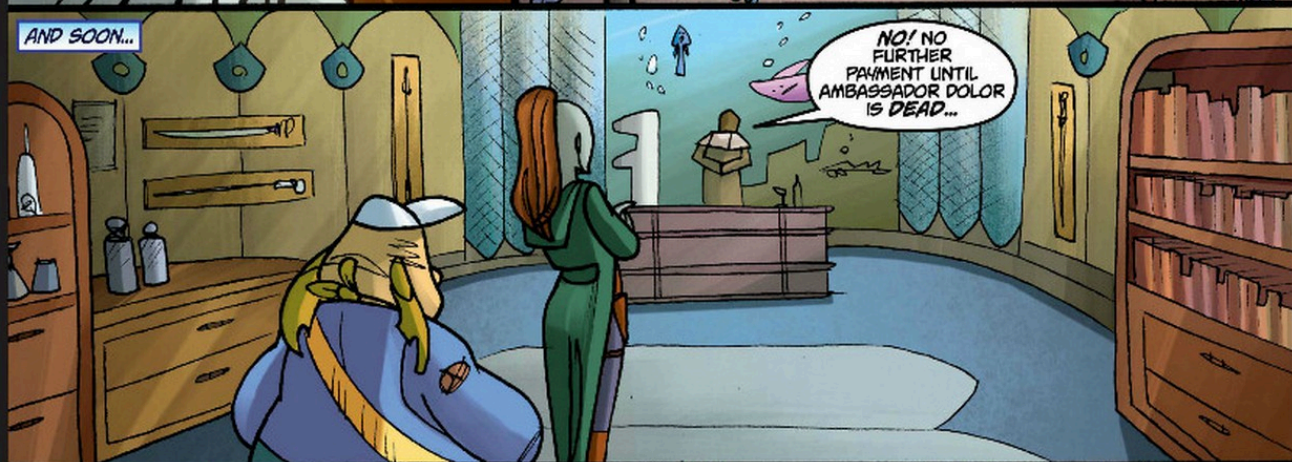
"THANK YOU, MASTER WINDU, BUT I WON'T..."

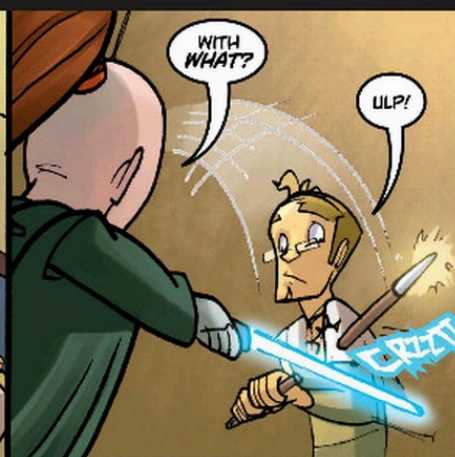












END!

WRITER
MIKE W. BARR
ARTIST
TANYA ROBERTS
COLOURS
DIGIKORE
LETTERS
ANDREW JAMES

I DON'T
LIKE THIS, OBI-WAN...
AT LEAST WAIT FOR
ME TO JOIN YOU BEFORE
YOU EMBARK ON THIS
MISSION!

YOUR
CONCERN IS
APPRECIATED...

...BUT IF THE TIP WE'VE RECEIVED OF A
SEPARATIST TRAITOR WITH INFORMATION
TO SELL IS TRUE, HE WON'T
WAIT FOR LONG!

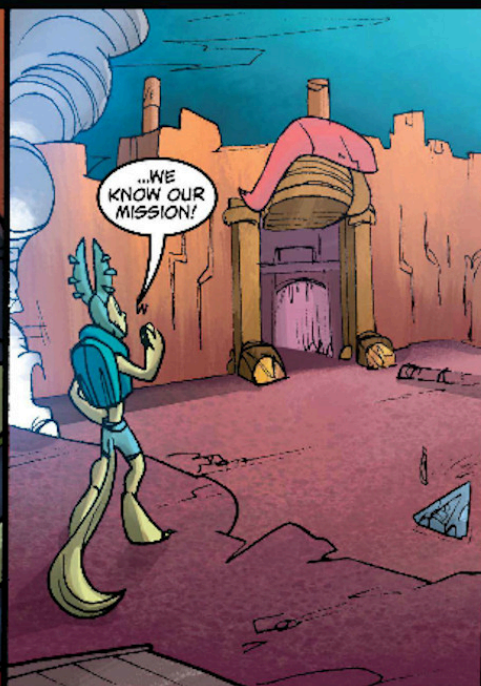
I SUPPOSE
YOU'RE RIGHT...
JUST DON'T DO
ANYTHING I
WOULDN'T
DO.

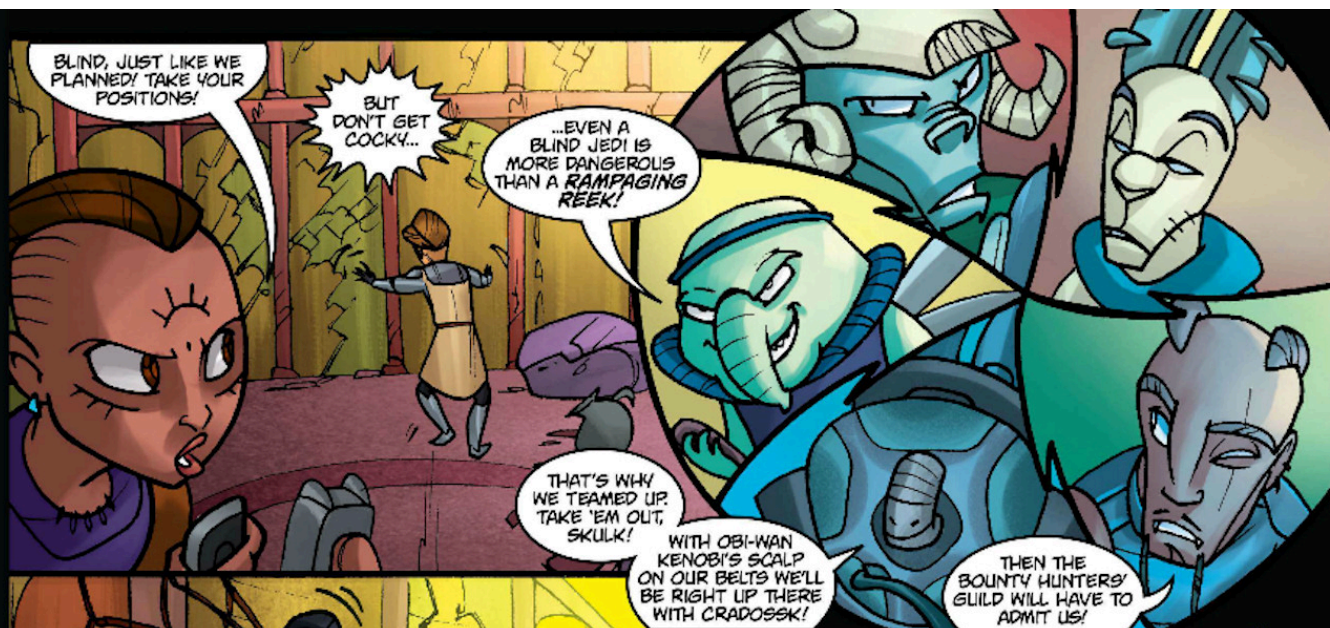
BLIND JEDI'S BLUFF

UNLIKE YOU,
ANAKIN, CAUTION
IS MY MIDDLE NAME.
BESIDES, IT MAY JUST
BE A WILD BANTHA
CHASE, AFTER
ALL!

WE'LL
SPEAK
SOON.

HE'S
HERE...







WELL,
IT'S NOT SIGHT,
BUT IT'S BETTER
THAN NOTHING...



...I
SUPPOSE!



MY FOES
MUST BE HIDING
IN THE FAR ENDS
OF THE CHAMBER!
AND SO, AS I
RECALL...



...ARE
TWO NICE,
HEAVY
STATUES!

Noooooo!



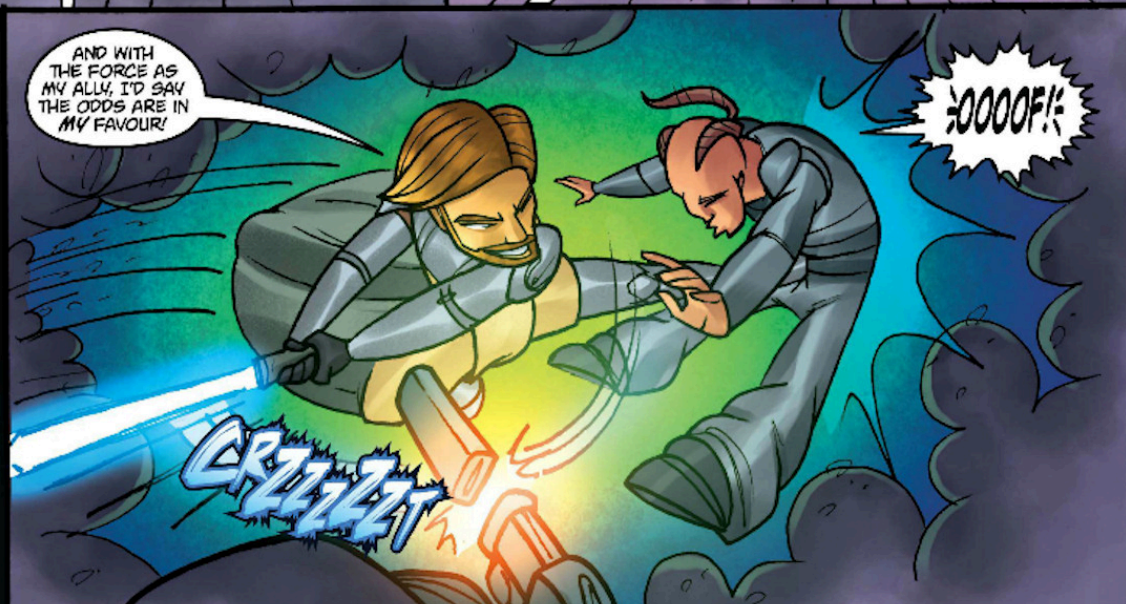
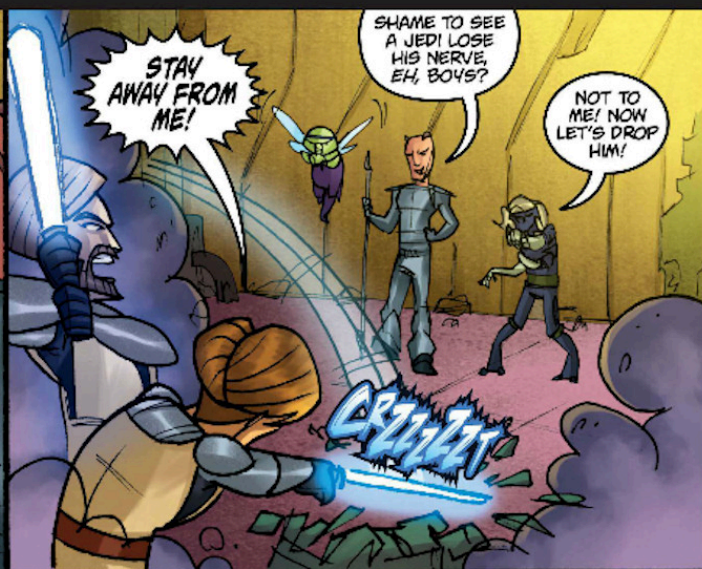
ONE DOWN,
ANYWAY! AND NO
FURTHER ATTACK
FROM THE OTHER!
EVEN IF I MISSED
HIM...

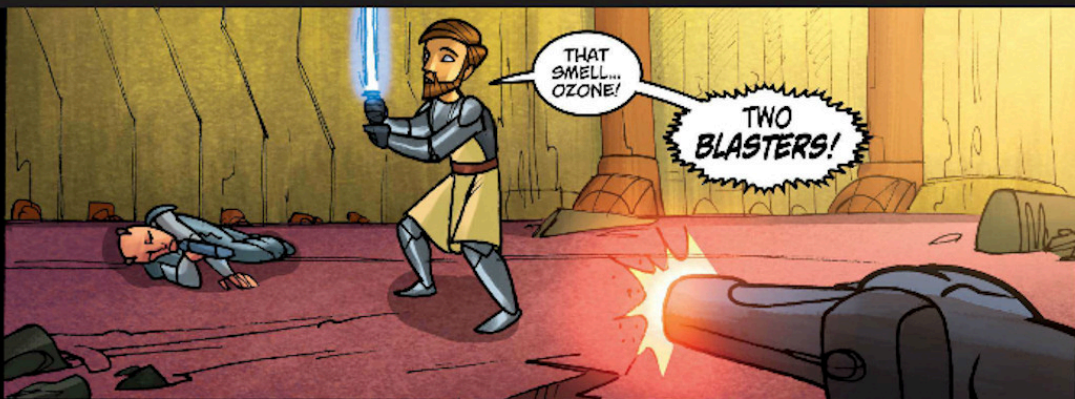


...I'VE
RECEIVED
A BRIEF
RESPIRE!









END!



...AND HERE ARE THE CELLS, MASTER SKYWALKER, CONTAINING FIFTY OF THE REPUBLIC'S MOST DANGEROUS CRIMINALS...



...ON THEIR WAY TO ULTIMATE INCARCERATION ON MYBARDI.

LOUSY JEDI! NOT AS TOUGH AS YOU THINK YOU ARE!



OPEN THIS CELL! I'LL EAT HER EYES, JEDI SCUM!

I'M INNOCENT! THEY GOT THE WRONG MAN!

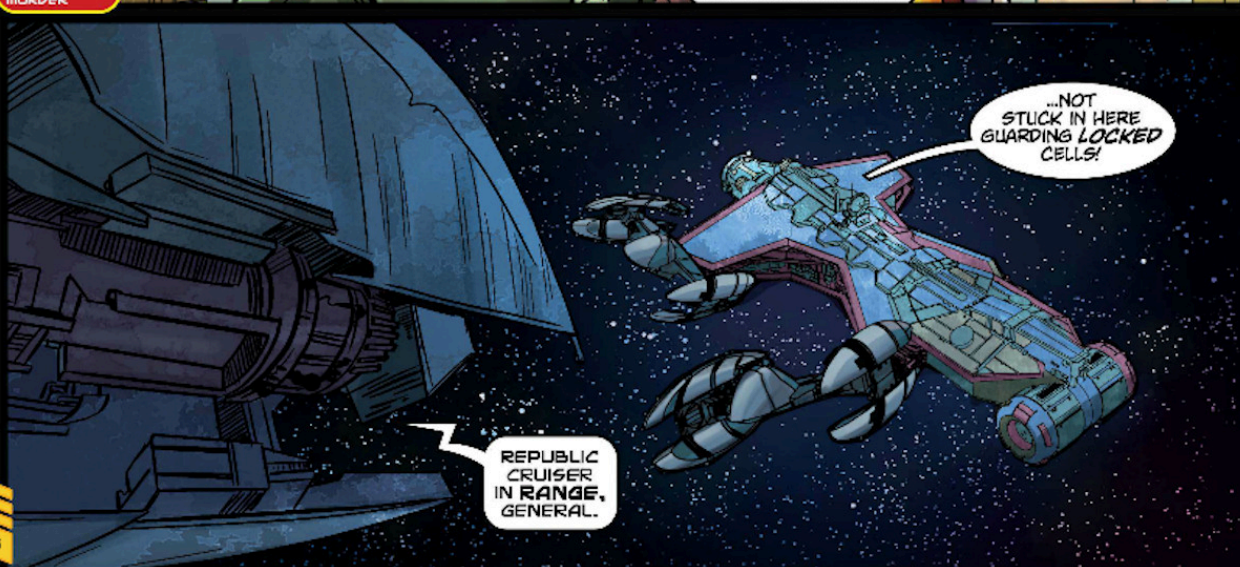
WHAT A WASTE OF JEDI RESOURCES!

WE SHOULD BE OUT THERE, TRACKING DOWN GENERAL GRIEVOUS AND HIS BATTLE DROIDS...

NAME:
HAB CHANZOR
HOMEWORLD:
RYLOTH
CRIMES:
CANNIBALISM;
MURDER

NAME:
ROSH RENDAR
HOMEWORLD:
CORELLIA
CRIMES:
SABOTAGE (DEATH
COUNT: 87)

NAME:
PHINDO
HOMEWORLD:
Rodia
CRIMES:
BLACKMAIL;
ASSAULT



...NOT STUCK IN HERE GUARDING LOCKED CELLS!

REPUBLIC CRUISER IN RANGE, GENERAL.

WRITER
RIK HOSKIN
ARTIST
WILL SLINEY
COLOURS
DISKORE
LETTERS
ANDREW JAMES

FIRE ION
CANNON!

ROGER.
ROGER!

FIZZZZZ-CHOOOOOM

CRACKLE

OUT

SOMETHING
HIT US!

THE
POWER'S
FAILING, ANAKIN.
AND LOOK AT THE
CELLS -- THEY'RE
OPENING! THE
PRISONERS ARE
LOOSE!



THAT BLAST FROZE
THE CONTROLS.
CAPTAIN! WE'RE
DEAD IN SPACE!

MAN THE
LASERS! GET TO
THE ENGINE ROOM!
WE'RE NOT GIVING
UP TO THOSE
SEPARATIST
DOGS WITHOUT
A FIGHT!



HERE'S WHERE
YOU GET *YOURS*,
REPUBLIC
TOOLS!

GONNA *BUT*
YOU LIKE A
WOMP RAT
ON BOONTA
EVE!

ANAKIN --
WHAT DO WE
DO NOW?

NAME:
BIP BODDIPY
HOMEWORLD:
TATOOINE
CRIMES:
KIDNAPPING;
MURDER

NAME:
BICK HICK SKN
HOMEWORLD:
DURO
CRIMES:
ILLEGAL
HAULAGE
(DATA
SMUGGLING)



HOLD THEM BACK,
ANAKA -- BUT BE
CAREFUL!

REMEMBER
THAT THESE
PEOPLE HAVE
ALREADY BEEN
TRIED BY THE
REPUBLIC --

NAME:
CL-ON 87
HOMEWORLD:
MECHIS III
CRIMES:
ASSASSINATION;
OIL MISUSE



"-- WE'RE HERE
AS THEIR JAILERS,
NOT THEIR
EXECUTIONERS!"

QUAD
LASERS ARE ALL
OUT OF JUICE -- WE'RE
DEFENCELESS UNTIL
WE GET THE REACTOR
BACK ONLINE!







BLAST DOORS CLOSING TO SEAL THE BREACH...

...BUT THE SHIP CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS, CAN IT?

PROBABLY NOT! CAPTAIN?

THE CREW'S GONE -- AND WITH THOSE DOORS CLOSED, WE CAN'T ACCESS THE REACTOR!

WHICH MEANS GENERAL GRIEVOUS CAN PICK US OFF AT HIS LEISURE!

WE'RE AS GOOD AS DEAD!

WHAT ARE YOU THINKING, SKYGUY?

NAME: BAG TAKOON
HOMeworld: DEVARON
CRIMES: ASSAULT, MURDER



NAME: RUKURUKA
HOMeworld: KASHYYK
CRIMES: AGGRAVATED ASSAULT, ROBBERY, MURDER

EXTINGUISH YOUR LIGHTSABER, SNIPS -- IT CAN'T HELP US NOW.

NAME: DALON DRESS
HOMeworld: CORELLIA
CRIMES: SIXTEEN COUNTS OF MURDER



YOU HEARD WHAT THE CAPTAIN SAID, PEOPLE -- WE'RE SITTING TARGETS UNLESS WE GET THOSE ENGINES RUNNING AGAIN...

...AND MY PADAWAN AND I CAN'T DO THAT ALONE.

IF YOU WANT TO GO ON FIGHTING US, THEN WE'LL ALL DIE OUT HERE.

OR YOU CAN HELP US GET THIS SHIP REPAIRED.



WHAT?! SO YOU CAN TRANSPORT US STRAIGHT TO PRISON?

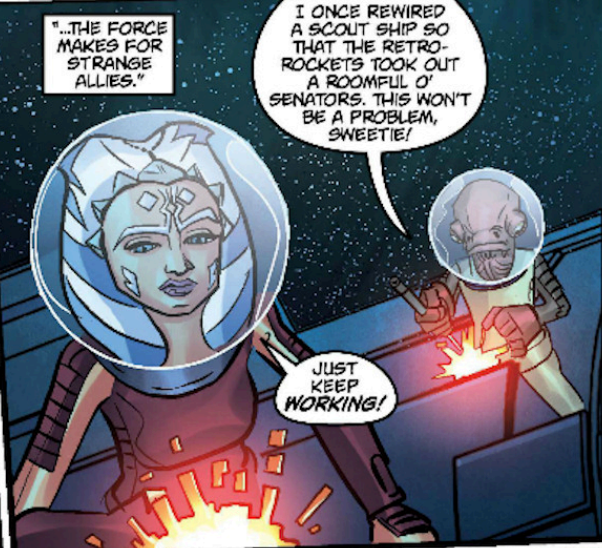
YES, SO I CAN TRANSPORT YOU STRAIGHT TO PRISON...

...ALIVE.

NAME: NAIRH WANFF
HOMeworld: UNKNOWN
CRIMES: ASSAULT WITH A DEADLY WEAPON, MURDER

NAME: SEDREUNDRA
HOMeworld: MALASTARE
CRIMES: SABOTAGE

NAME: FOJ NOMAG
HOMeworld: ITOR
CRIMES: BOMB-MAKING, MURDER (75 COUNTS)





NOW LET'S
RETURN THESE
DROIDS TO THEIR
FACTORY SETTINGS
-- AS SLAG!



WHAT--?!
YOU ASSURED
ME THE SHIP WAS
POWERLESS!

IT WAS!
THESE
PRISONERS
SURE ARE
TRICKY!



ENGINES
BACK
ONLINE!

RETREATING
TO A SAFE
DISTANCE SO WE
CAN EXECUTE
FULL REPAIRS.

LATER, WHEN
THE POWER
HAS BEEN
RESTORED...



YOU ALL HELPED
US TODAY, AND SO
I SPEAK ON BEHALF
OF THE REPUBLIC
WHEN I EXPRESS
OUR GRATITUDE.

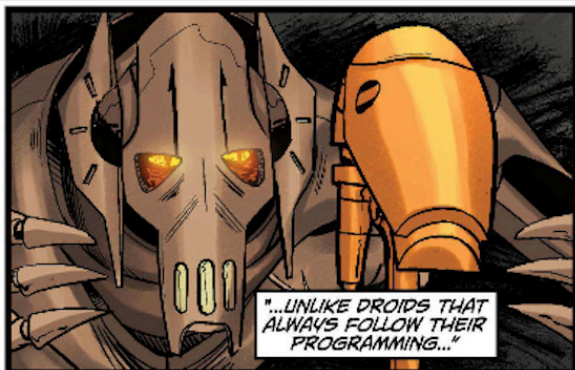
I PERSONALLY
GUARANTEE THAT YOUR
VALIANT ACTIONS AND
BRAVERY IN THE FACE OF
DANGER WILL BE RECOGNISED
WHEN YOU COME UP FOR PAROLE.

YOU CAN'T
POSSIBLY
MEAN THAT,
MASTER.

THEY'RE
DEADLY KILLERS
AND TRAITORS
TO THE REPUBLIC!



REMEMBER,
AHSOKA...



"...UNLIKE DROIDS THAT
ALWAYS FOLLOW THEIR
PROGRAMMING..."



PEOPLE...
CAN CHANGE
THEIR WAYS.

END!

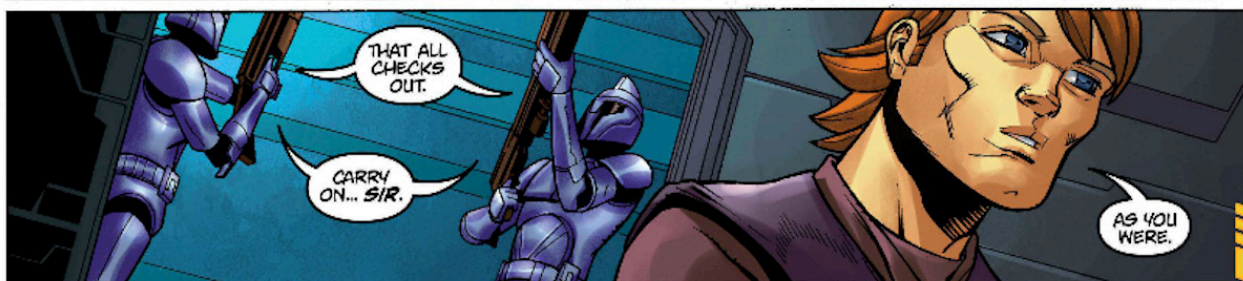
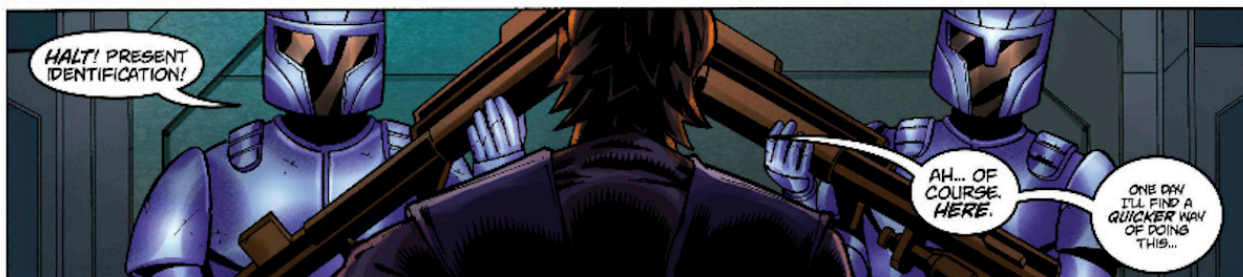
A CRUCIAL MEETING OF THE GALACTIC SENATE DRAWS DIGNITARIES FROM ALL OVER THE REPUBLIC... AS WELL AS THOSE WHO WOULD DESTROY THEM.

LOOK AT ALL THIS SECURITY! THE SENATE ISN'T TAKING ANY CHANCES!

AFTER THE ATTACK BY GENERAL GRIEVOUS' INFILTRATION DROIDS, CAN YOU BLAME THEM?

DEADLY DROID

WRITER
MIKE W. BARR
ARTIST
ANDRES PONCE
COLOURS
DIGIKORE
LETTERS
MARK
MCKENZIE-RAY

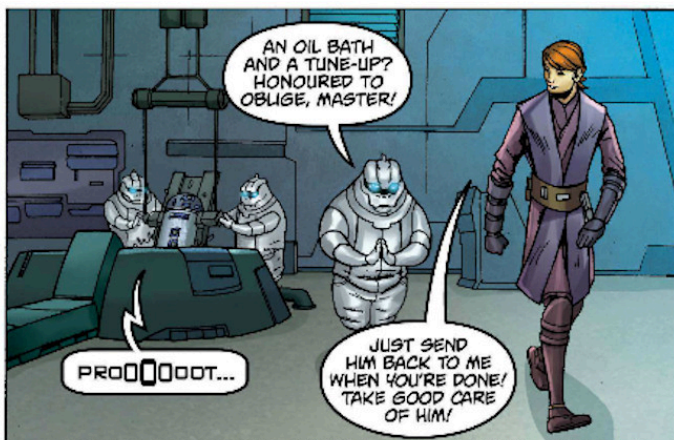




HERE YOU ARE, ARTOO - ALL THE COMFORTS OF HOME... AND A FEW MORE!

VR00000T...

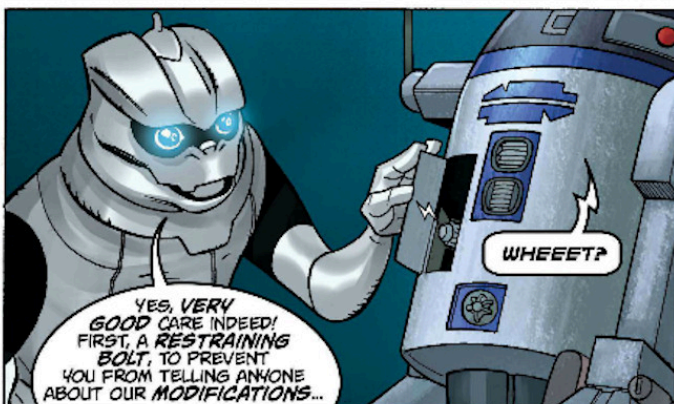
A PLEASANT AFTERNOON, REVERED MASTER JEDI! HOW MAY WE BE OF SERVICE?



AN OIL BATH AND A TUNE-UP? HONOUR TO OBLIGE, MASTER!

PRO00000T...

JUST SEND HIM BACK TO ME WHEN YOU'RE DONE! TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM!



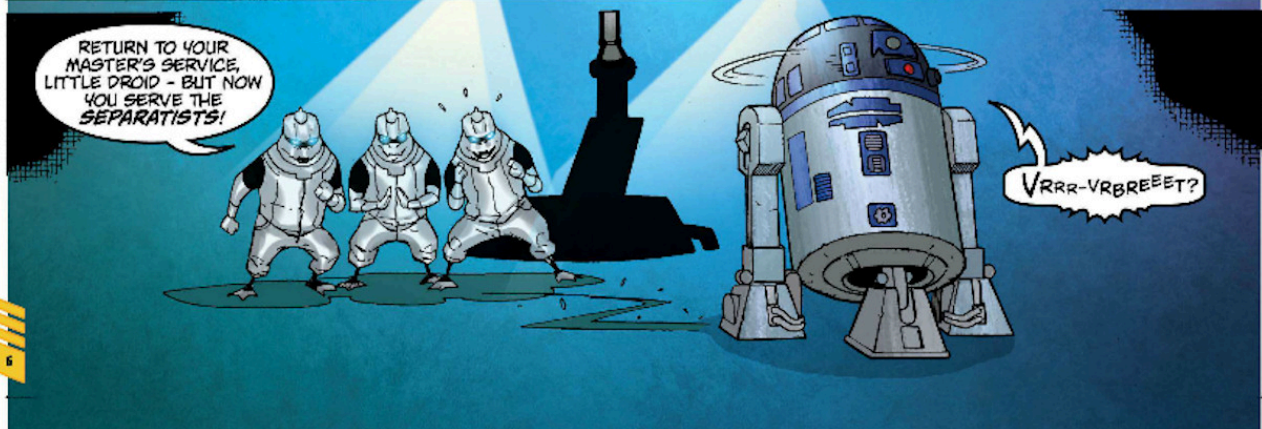
WHEEET?

YES, VERY GOOD CARE INDEED! FIRST, A RESTRAINING BOLT, TO PREVENT YOU FROM TELLING ANYONE ABOUT OUR MODIFICATIONS...



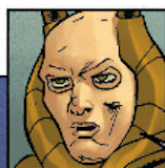
...THEN WE INSTALL A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR OUR REPUBLIC "FRIENDS" - FROM THE SEPARATIST ALLIANCE!

USING A DROID FOR THE ATTACK WILL BE MUCH LESS... MESSY THAN SACRIFICING OURSELVES! AND NO ONE WILL SUSPECT THE DROID OF A JEDI!

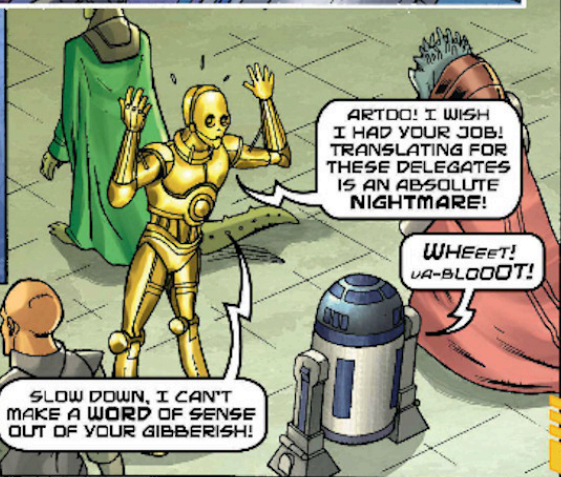
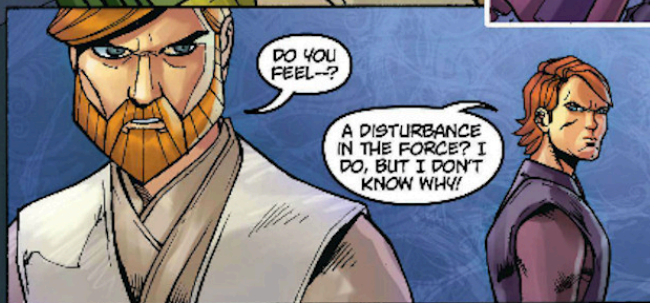


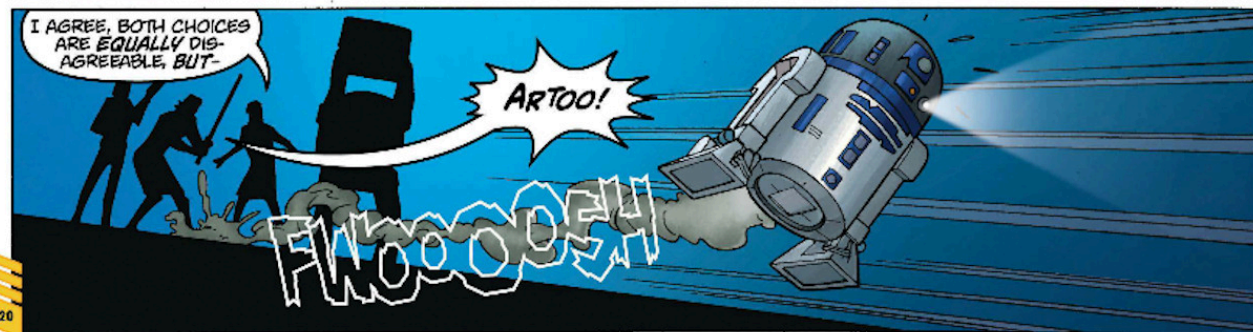
RETURN TO YOUR MASTER'S SERVICE, LITTLE DROID - BUT NOW YOU SERVE THE SEPARATISTS!

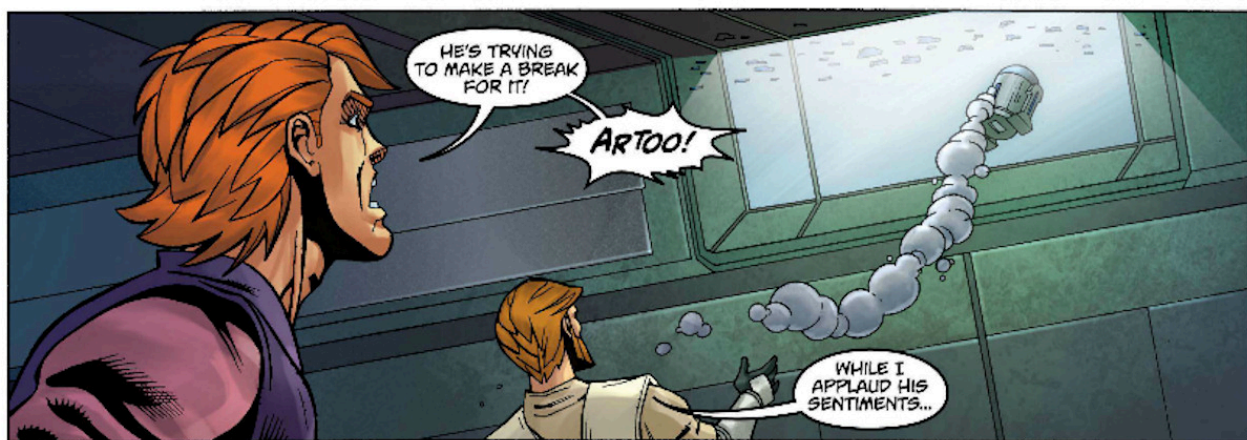
VRRR-VRBREET?

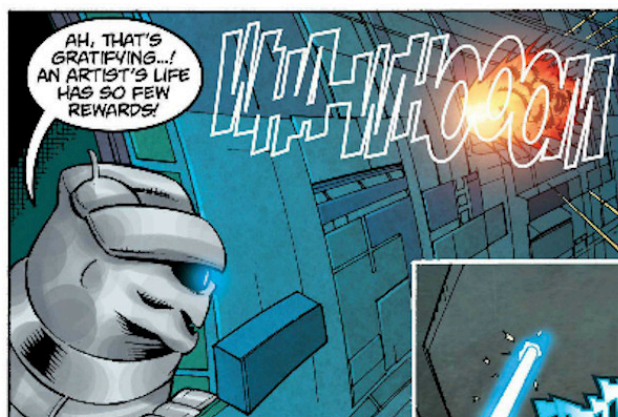


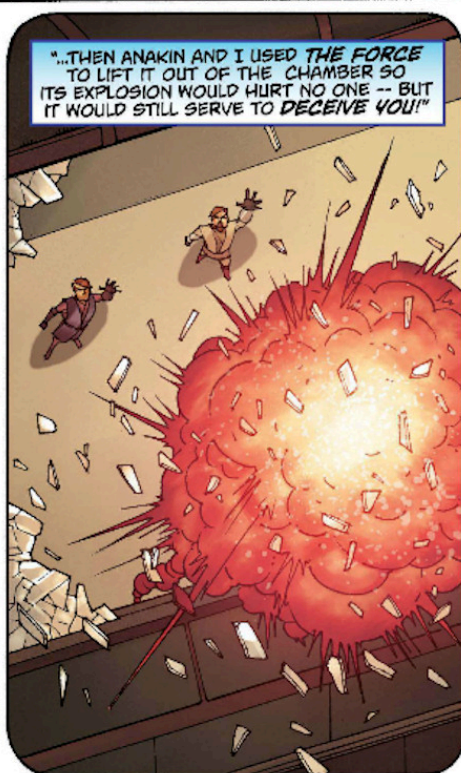
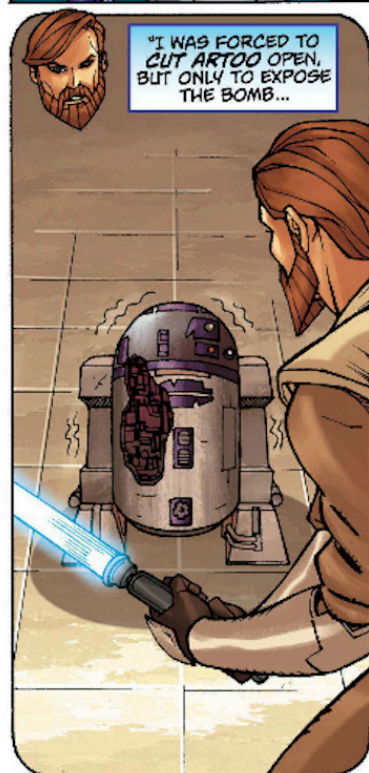
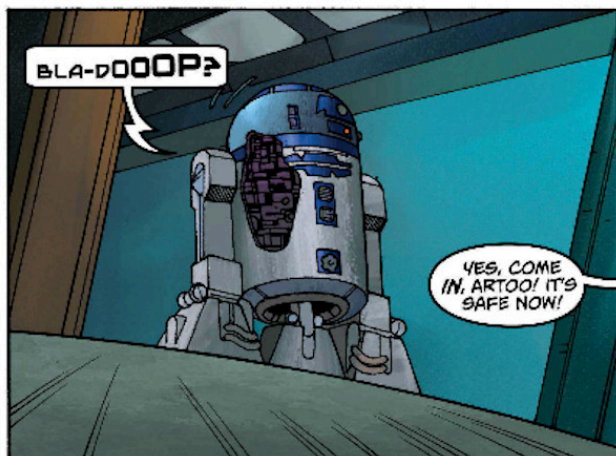
AND NOW, OUR MOST VALIANT LEADERS IN THE FIGHT AGAINST THE SEPARATISTS... CHANCELLOR PALPATINE AND JEDI MASTER YODA.















THE MOON OF GYNDINE,
DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO
SHIPYARDS CRITICAL TO THE
REPUBLIC'S WAR EFFORT...



THANKS FOR
COMING SO QUICKLY,
GENERAL KENOBI! WHEN I
REQUESTED BACK-UP I DIDN'T
DREAM THAT THE SENATE
WOULD SEND A
JEDI KNIGHT.

YOUR REPORT
EXPLAINED THAT
YOUR FORCES HAVE
MET WITH **STRONG**
RESISTANCE,
COMMANDER.



THAT'S AN
UNDERSTATEMENT!



"SQUADS OF BATTLE
DROIDS ARE PICKING
MY MEN OFF WITH
ALARMING EASE!"



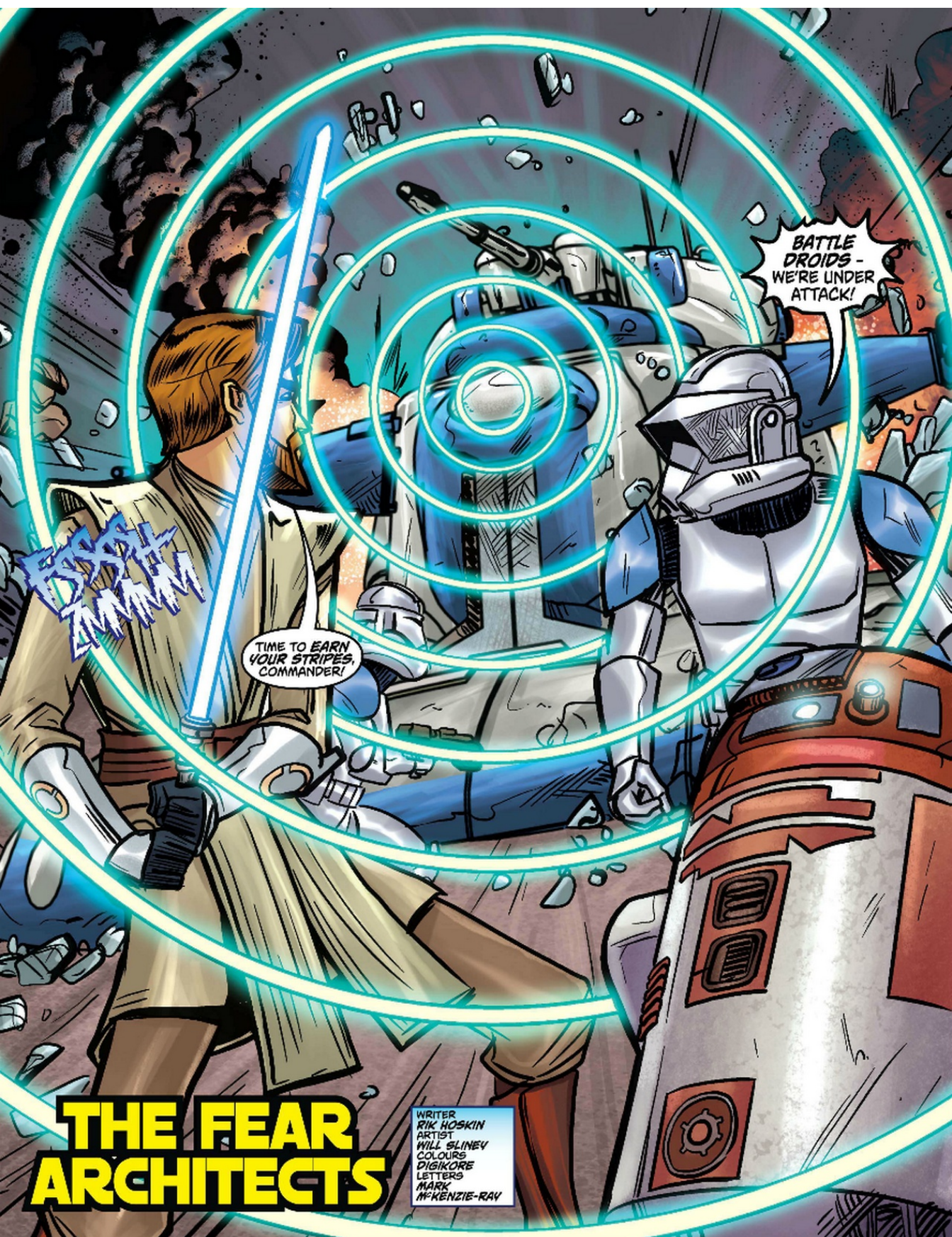
"SURVIVORS REPORT THAT OUR TROOPS
ARE FREQUENTLY GIVING UP BEFORE A
SHOT IS EVEN FIRED. IT'S AS IF THEY'RE
TOO TERRIFIED TO FIGHT BACK!"



FEAR
CAN BE A
DEADLY WEAPON,
COMMANDER!
WE'LL...

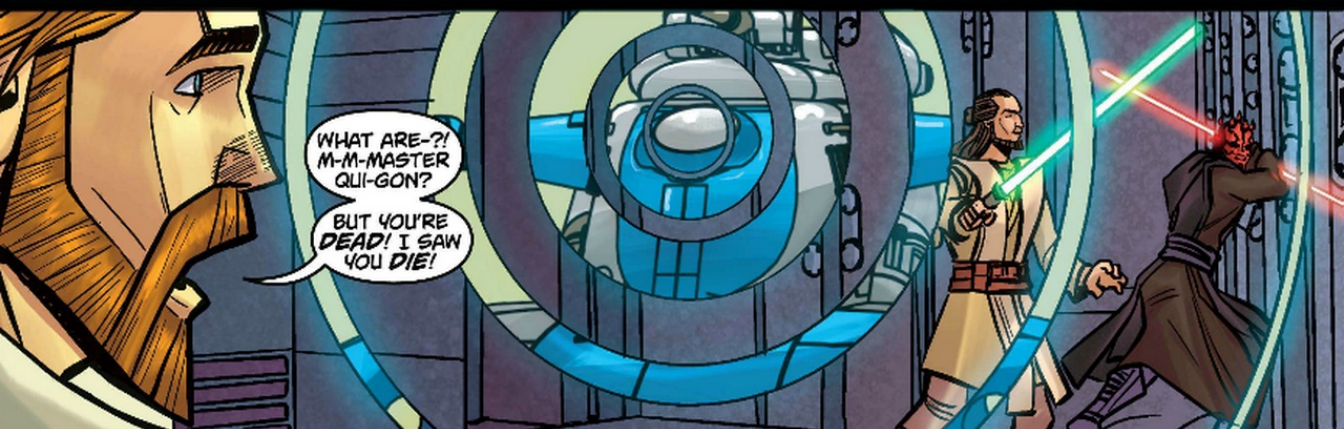
CRASH!

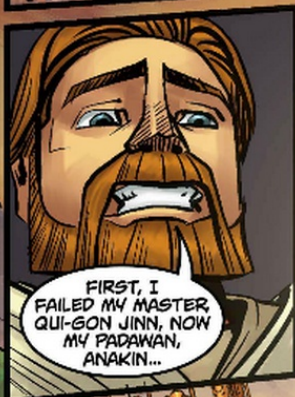
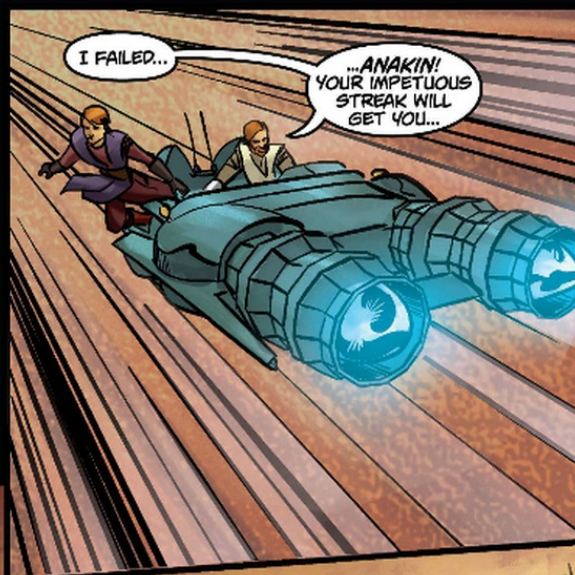
WHAT WAS
THAT-?!



THE FEAR ARCHITECTS

WRITER
RIK HOSKIN
ARTIST
WILL SLINEY
COLOURS
DIGIKORE
LETTERS
MARK
MCKENZIE-RAV



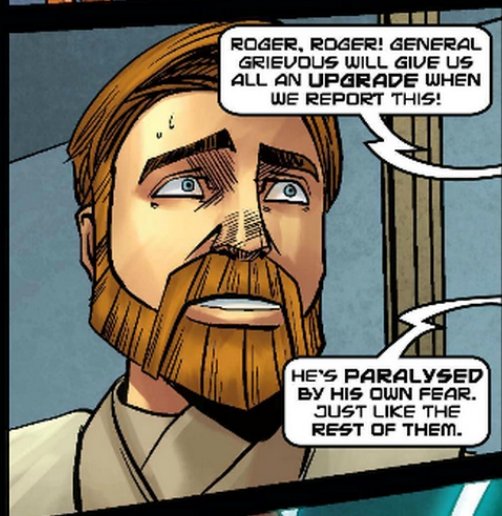




HE'S NO LONGER A THREAT. PLACE THE JEDI KNIGHT WITH THE OTHER PRISONERS.

LOOK! WE'VE CAPTURED A JEDI KNIGHT! WHAT A PRIZE!

...EVERYONE!



ROGER, ROGER! GENERAL GRIEVOUS WILL GIVE US ALL AN UPGRADE WHEN WE REPORT THIS!

HE'S PARALYSED BY HIS OWN FEAR. JUST LIKE THE REST OF THEM.



BUT I WONDER...



...WHAT THE JEDI IS SEEING?

MASTER YODA...? THE JEDI COUNCIL...?



NO, THIS CANNOT BE! THEY CANNOT HAVE FALLEN TO THE DARK SIDE!

EVIL CAN
BE DENIED!
FEAR CAN BE
CONQUERED!

WHAT?! THE
JEDI IS
ATTACKING!

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE!
NO HUMAN LIFE FORM
CAN OVERCOME THE
WEAPON. STOP HIM!

STOP HIM!

IF THAT'S
REALLY YOU, MASTER
FISTO, THEN I'M
TRULY SORRY...

...BUT
I SUSPECT
I'M BEING *TOYED*
WITH BY A FORCE
I HAVE YET TO
COMPREHEND!

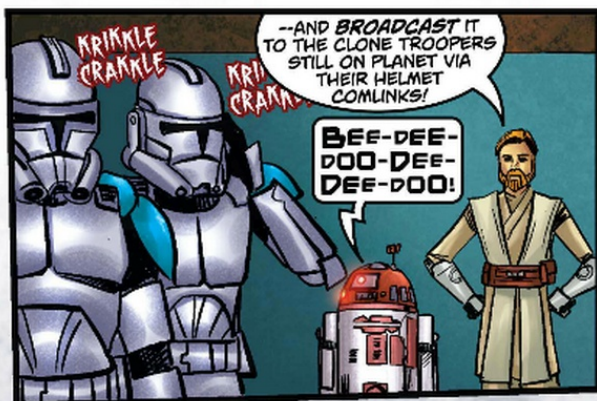
SITHSPAWN!
WHAT IS THAT?!

IT LOOKS
ALIVE...AND
YET...



ARFOUR,
SET UP A COUNTER-
WAVE FREQUENCY THAT
BLOCKS THE
ORIGINAL--

FA-WHEEEP!



--THE CLONES MAY
NOT BE IMPERVIOUS
TO FEAR...

...BUT THEY KNOW
HOW TO DEFEAT IT.

END!

THE INTERGALACTIC WAR BETWEEN THE REPUBLIC AND THE SEPARATISTS HAS AS MANY SUPPORTERS AS IT DOES DETRACTORS.

WRITER
ROBIN ETHERINGTON
ARTIST
TANYA ROBERTS
COLOURS
DISKORE
LETTERS
MARK MCKENZIE-RAV

ON THE OUTER RIM AGRI-PLANET OF BIITU, THE RESOURCEFUL POPULATION HAS FOUND A WAY TO TURN THE ENDLESS TOIL OF BATTLE INTO COLD, HARD PROFIT.

A SMALL SCRAPPY WAR!

PROFITEERS...
I HATE THESE
GUYS ALMOST AS
MUCH AS I HATE
CLANKERS!

LEAVE THAT
ATTITUDE ON THE LAAT*,
CORIC. THE BIITUANS
AREN'T RUNNING SOME
TATOOINE-STYLE BLACK-
MARKET. THEY'RE
COMMISSIONED BY
THE SENATE.

WE'RE HERE
TO REVIEW SECURITY,
NOT TO PASS
JUDGEMENT.

*LOW ALTITUDE
ASSAULT
TRANSPORT.

WHATEVER YOU
SAY, CAPTAIN. ALL I KNOW
IS THAT THE BREAD-AND-
BUTTER BUSINESS OF THIS
PLANET CAUSED THE DEATH OF
PLENTY OF CLONES, PLENTY
OF TORRENT COMPANY
BOYS... PLENTY OF
FRIENDS...



GREETINGS,
GREETINGS!

WELCOME
TO THE PITOR
PLANTWORKS!

MY, MY!
OH YES,
WELCOME!

EXCITABLE
FELLOW,
ISN'T HE?

KEEP YOUR
VOICE DOWN,
SERGEANT.



WHAT A DAY,
WHAT A DAY!

OH MY, YES, YES!
ALL IS SAVED!

ER, EXCUSE
ME, SIR, BUT ARE
YOU IN CHARGE OF
OPERATIONS?

OH, WHERE
ARE MY
MANNERS!



YES, YES, I AM PITOR, THE
FOREMAN FOR THE PLANT! PITOR,
AS IN PITOR PROCESSING
PLANTWORKS!

ALL THE
P'S, YOU SEE?
AHA!



BOY, THIS
IS GOING
TO BE A
LONG TRIP...

MY NAME
IS CAPTAIN
REX AND THIS IS
SERGEANT
CORIC.

WE'VE BEEN SENT TO
INVESTIGATE SOME SORT OF
DISTURBANCE, BUT COMMAND
WAS A LITTLE LIGHT ON DETAILS...



I'M NOT SURPRISED, REALLY, NO,
NO! IT ALL SOUNDS RATHER
DAFT WHEN YOU SAY
IT ALOUD!

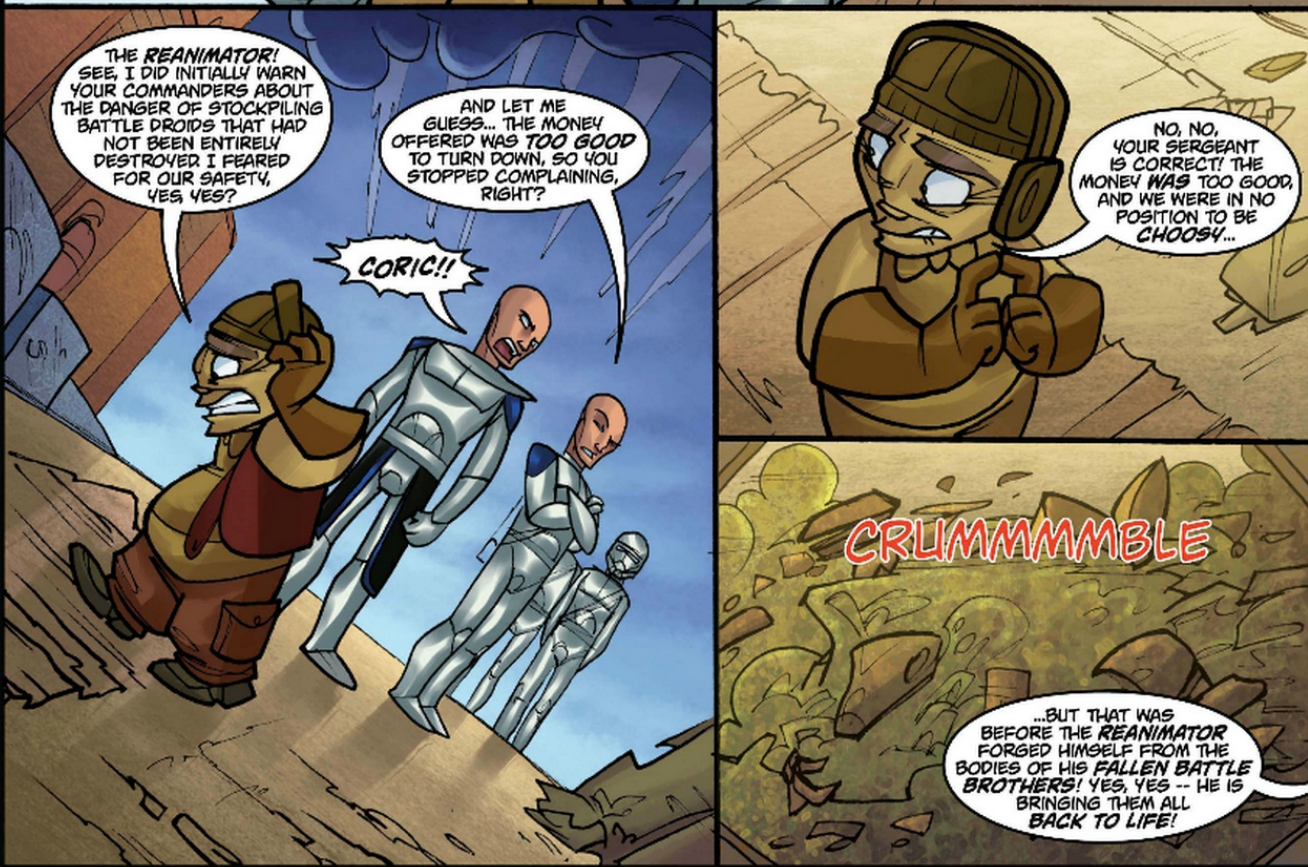
PERHAPS I
SHOULD START BY
SHOWING YOU WHAT
WE DO HERE...



THIS RECYCLED SCRAP
PROCESSING UNIT IS
THE LARGEST OF ITS
KIND IN THE OUTER
RIM, YES, YES!

DAILY, WE
RECEIVE HUGE
QUANTITIES OF DESTROYED
BATTLE DROIDS, DROIDEKAS,
HUNTER-KILLERS --
YOU NAME IT!

LOOKING AT
THIS LOT, YOU'D THINK
WE WERE WINNING
THE WAR!



CAPTAIN,
I THINK I'VE
HEARD MORE
THAN ENOUGH
OF THIS
FAIRYTALE!

IT DOES
SOUND RATHER
FAR-FETCHED,
BUT—

BOOOOOOMPH!

?!?

ZAPPAAM

ZAPPAAM

ZAPPAAM

TAKE
COVER!!

I TOLD
THEM, I TOLD
EVERYONE! HE'S BRINGING
THEM ALL BACK, YES, YES!
ALL BACK FROM THE DEAD..

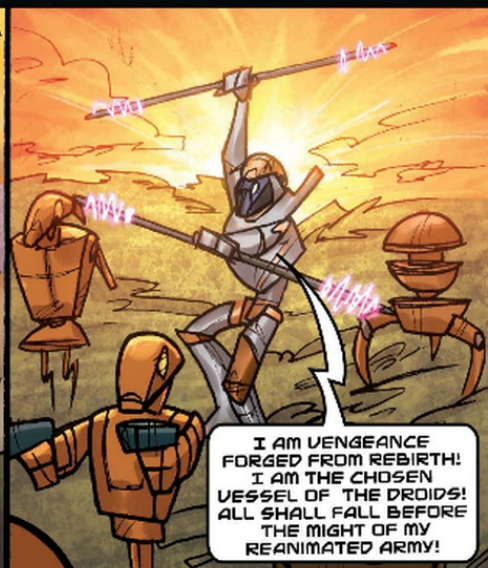
...THE
REANIMATOR
HAS ARISEN!

SIR, I WOULD
VERY MUCH LIKE
TO STRIKE MY LAST
COMMENT FROM
THE RECORD!

AND I'LL BE
HAPPY TO GRANT
THAT WISH... IF WE
MANAGE TO SURVIVE
THE NEXT FEW
PARSECS!!



SAVE YOURSELVES, YES, YES! PLANT FOREMEN AND FULL TIME EMPLOYEES FIRST!



I AM VENGEANCE FORGED FROM REBIRTH! I AM THE CHOSEN VESSEL OF THE DROIDS! ALL SHALL FALL BEFORE THE MIGHT OF MY REANIMATED ARMY!



THAT IS ONE ANGRY DROID, BUT HE'S GOT A POINT - OUR SHOTS HAVE NO EFFECT FROM THIS RANGE!

WE NEED TO FIND A WEAKNESS FIRST SO FALL BACK!



I HATE RETREATING!

BUT YOU STILL LIKE BREATHING, RIGHT?



ROODOGER, ROGGEER!



MADNESS... MADNESS... BUT I'M SAFE AT LAST! MY CONTROL CENTRE WILL KEEP THEM OUT, OH, YES, YES!



QUICK, OPEN UP PITOR, BEFORE THEY SURROUND US!

NO, NO! YOU'LL JUST LET THEM IN! YOU'D BETTER TRY YOUR LUCK ELSEWHERE!



TUMP!
TUMP!
TUMP!

OPEN THE DOOR THIS INSTANT, YOU MISERABLE, WRINKLED PRUNE, OR THE REANIMATOR WILL BE THE LEAST OF YOUR WORRIES!



ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, NO NEED FOR BAD LANGUAGE, NO NEED AT ALL!



SURROUND THE REPUBLIC SCUM! WE SHALL CONVERT THEIR HIDING PLACE INTO A CREMATORIUM!



PITOR, I'M SORRY I DOUBTED YOU, BUT THAT THING IS NOT THE BOGEYMAN!

IT'S AN IG-100 MAGNAGUARD WITH A FAULTY NEURAL PROCESSOR, BASIC DROID ASSEMBLY SKILLS AND A BAD ATTITUDE!

BUT YOU'VE GOT ALL THE TOOLS AND RESOURCES NEEDED TO PERSONALLY TAKE IT DOWN.

ME, ME? I LEAVE THE SOLDIERING TO THE SOLDIERS!



AND NORMALLY, I'D AGREE, BUT THE PLAN I'VE GOT IN MIND REQUIRES YOUR SPECIAL SKILLS AND CORIC'S SUICIDAL SENSE OF DUTY!

OH... WHY DO I GET THE FEELING I'M NOT GOING TO LIKE THIS?

AND SO...

THEY'VE ESCAPED!
HUNT THEM DOWN, THE
COWERING KOWAKIAN
LIZARD-MONKEYS!



LIZARD-MONKEY? ARE
YOU BY ANY CHANCE
REFERRING TO ME,
METAL MOUTH?

MOCKERY! DROIDS,
RESTRAIN THE
INSOLENT FOOL!

ROOOOGER,
ROGGEEFER!

I REALLY WOULDN'T
COME ANY CLOSER, HAS
NO ONE WARNED YOU THAT
CLONES HAVE JEDI POWERS TOO?

RRRGGGEEERRRR!!??!!

IT...IT'S NOT
POSSIBLE!
ALL UNITS:
ATTACK!

YOU SEE? THERE
IS NO ESCAPE FROM MY
REANIMATED HORDE!

AND YOU DO NOT
POSSESS THE POWER
OF THE JEDI!!

HAHAHA!



THIISS...COMPUTEEEE..
NOT FUNCTIONING...
HOWHOWHOWHOW...
SYSTEMERROR LINE324...

RELOAD. REBOOT.
RECALIBRATE...

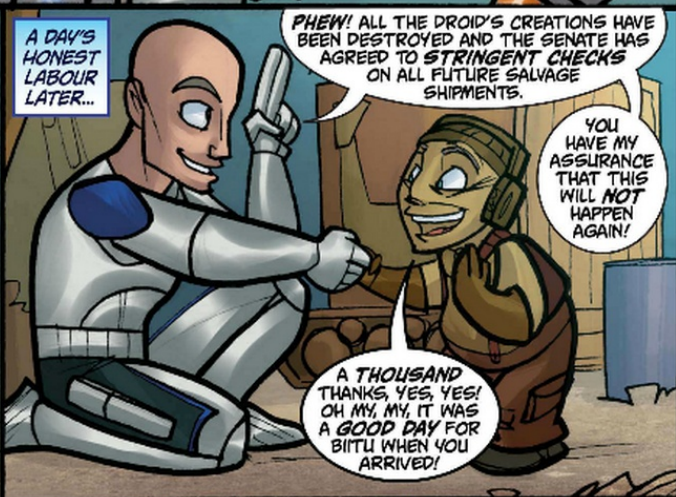
WHAT!?!
IIIIIT'S
NOT
POSSIBLE!?!



AND THAT'S
THE END OF THAT...
RIGHT, SIR?

I'D SAY SO!
GREAT WORK ON
THOSE MAGNETIC
GRAPPLES, PITOR. YOU
COULD BE A REPUBLIC
SHARP SHOOTER
WITH THAT
ACCURACY!

AND YOU
COULD BE A
HUMBLE CRANE
OPERATOR, HAH! BUT
LET'S SEE HOW YOU
DO IN THE SMELTING
WORKS, YES,
YES?

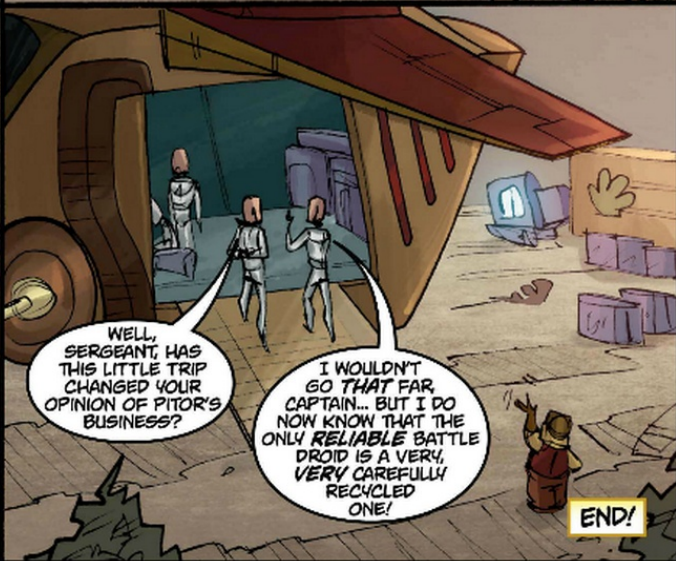


A DAY'S
HONEST
LABOUR
LATER...

PHEW! ALL THE DROID'S CREATIONS HAVE
BEEN DESTROYED AND THE SENATE HAS
AGREED TO **STRINGENT CHECKS**
ON ALL FUTURE SALVAGE
SHIPMENTS.

YOU
HAVE MY
ASSURANCE
THAT THIS
WILL **NOT**
HAPPEN
AGAIN!

A THOUSAND
THANKS, YES, YES!
OH MY, MY, IT WAS
A GOOD DAY FOR
BITTU WHEN YOU
ARRIVED!



WELL,
SERGEANT, HAS
THIS LITTLE TRIP
CHANGED YOUR
OPINION OF PITOR'S
BUSINESS?

I WOULDN'T
GO THAT FAR,
CAPTAIN... BUT I DO
NOW KNOW THAT THE
ONLY **RELIABLE** BATTLE
DROID IS A VERY,
VERY CAREFULLY
RECYCLED
ONE!

END!

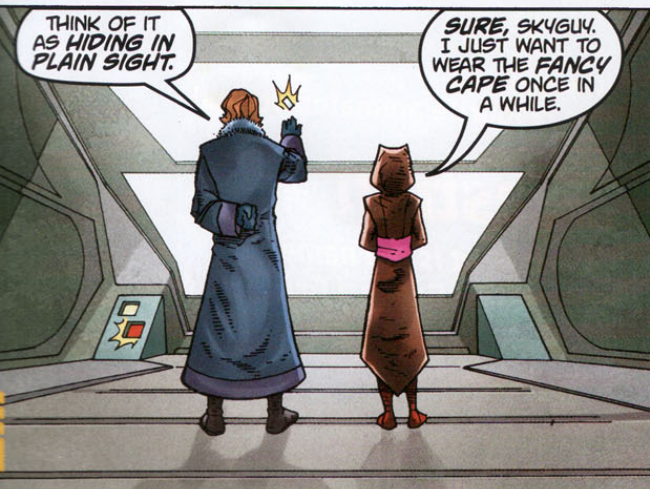
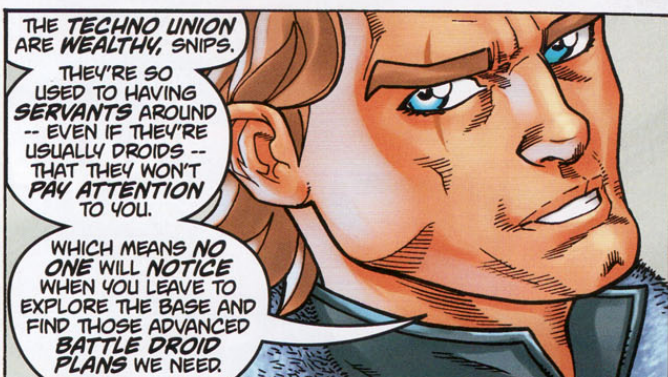
SUITED

STAY
SHARP,
AHSOKA...

... FOR THE DURATION OF THIS
MISSION, I'M A **WEALTHY
MERCHANT** -- HENCE THE
1,000 CREDIT COIN
AT THE READY -- AND
YOU'RE MY **SERVANT**.

WRITER
RIK HOSKIN
ARTIST
ANDRES PONCE

COLOURS
DIGIKORE
LETTERS
ANDREW JAMES





MY FRIENDS!
MY FRIENDS!

SO GOOD TO
FINALLY MEET YOU
IN PERSON.

{FZZT} YOU, TOO,
{FZZT} MERCHANT
KWARELSKY.



WE WERE VERY GRATEFUL
WHEN {FZZT} YOU OFFERED
TO DONATE FUNDS FOR OUR
BATTLE DROID PRODUCTION.
THE SEPARATIST MOVEMENT
IS WEALTHY, BUT WAR COSTS
A GREAT DEAL. {FZZT}



OF COURSE, OF COURSE, BUT
THE OVERTHROW OF THIS
STIFLINGLY BUREAUCRATIC
REPUBLIC IS--

COFF COFF

--A VERY
WORTHWHILE
CAUSE.



ARE YOU OKAY,
{FZZT} TRADER
KWARELSKY?

COFF COFF IT'S
NOTHING, JUST
THE AIR IN HERE
AFFECTING MY
ALLERGIES.

HOWEVER,
I SEEM TO HAVE
FOOLISHLY LEFT
MY MEDICATION
ON MY SHIP.



SERVANT, IF YOU WOULD BE
SO KIND AS TO RETRIEVE
IT...?

AS YOU
COMMAND,
MASTER.



YOU HAVE AN ACTUAL
LIVING SLAVE? {FZZT}
HOW EXTRAVAGANT!

WE FIND DROIDS
FAR MORE
EFFICIENT.

OH, YOU'D BE
SURPRISED WHAT
SLAVES CAN AMOUNT
TO SOMETIMES...

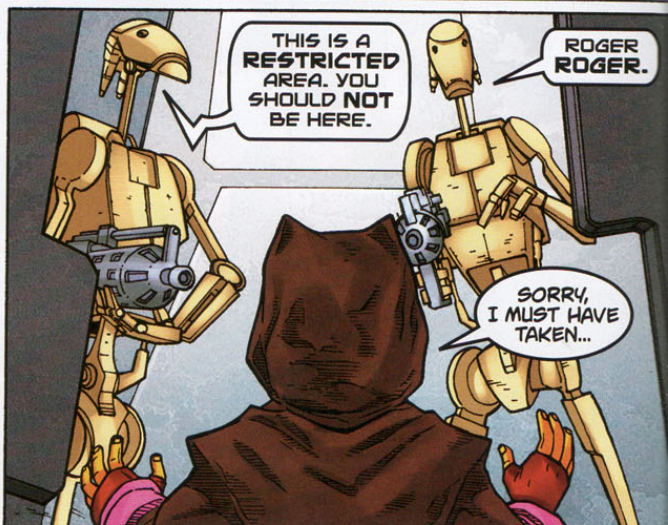


...I ONCE HEARD OF ONE THAT BECAME A JEDI KNIGHT.

HAH-HAH-HAH!
PRE-[FZZT]
-POSTEROUS!



DING



THIS IS A RESTRICTED AREA. YOU SHOULD NOT BE HERE.

ROGER ROGER.

SORRY, I MUST HAVE TAKEN...



...A WRONG TURN!

FGSSHHHHH
KSSK



WE'RE UNDER ATTA--KRK!

KRSSSK
KRSSSK



PHEW!
I HOPE SKYGUY'S HAVING MORE FUN THAN I AM!



WELL, I'M **SATISFIED** WITH THE **DROID PRODUCTION LINE** YOU'VE SHOWN ME.

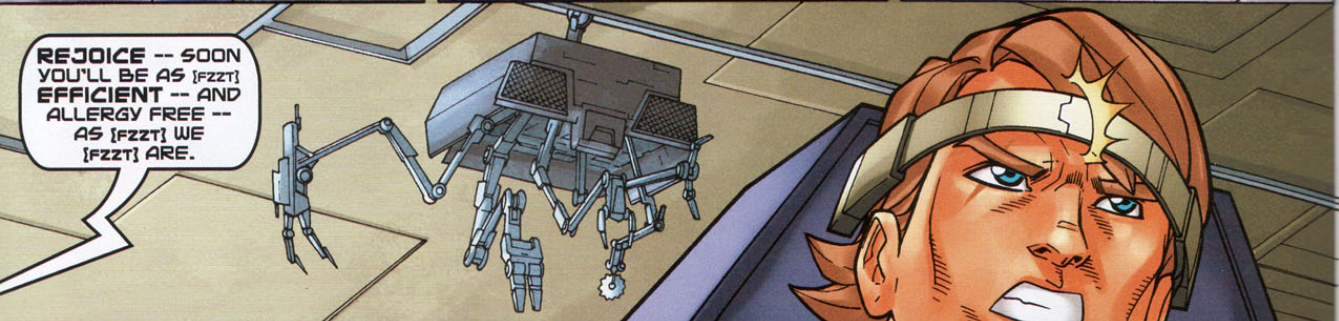
MY CREDITS WILL BE WELL SPENT!

AS SOON AS YOU'RE READY, WE CAN START THE **MONEY TRANSFER** AND I'LL BE ON MY WAY!



NO NEED [FZZT] TO BE IN SUCH A RUSH, TRADER. WE OF THE [FZZT] **TECHNO UNION** WISH TO EXPRESS OUR [FZZT] **GRATITUDE** FOR YOUR ASSISTANCE...

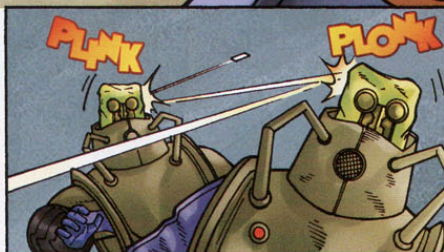
...BY [FZZT] **UPGRADING** YOU.



REJOICE -- SOON YOU'LL BE AS [FZZT] **EFFICIENT** -- AND **ALLERGY FREE** -- AS [FZZT] WE [FZZT] ARE.



THANKS, BUT NO! AN ARM IS AS FAR AS I'M WILLING TO TAKE IT.

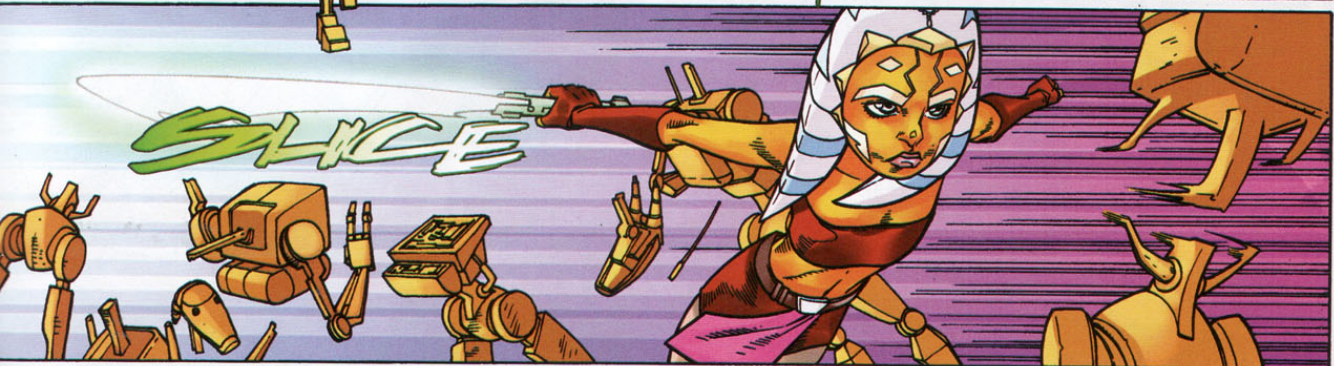
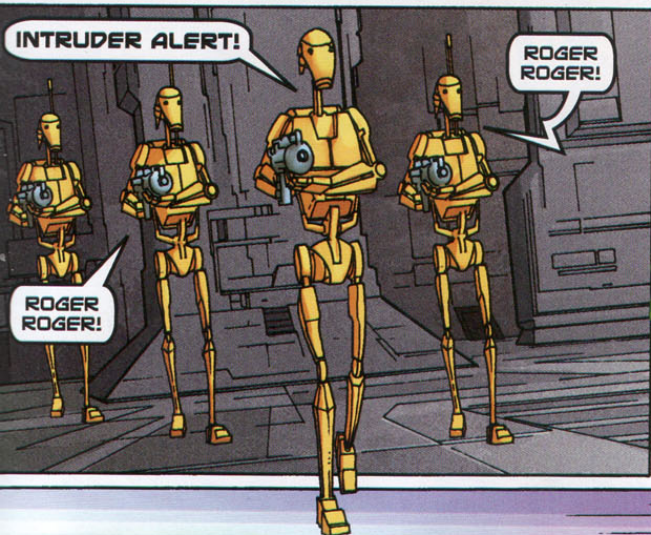
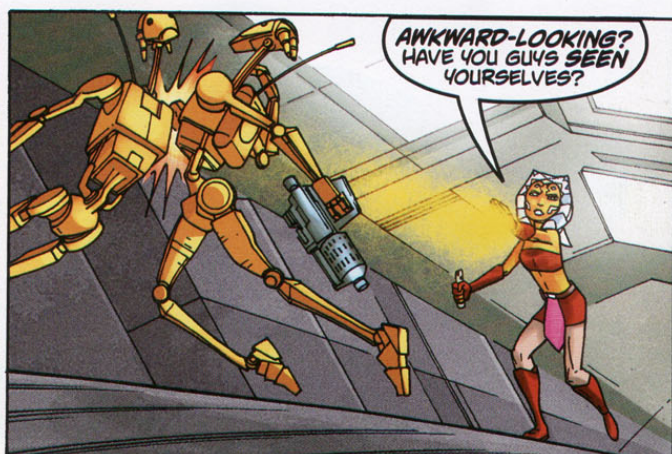
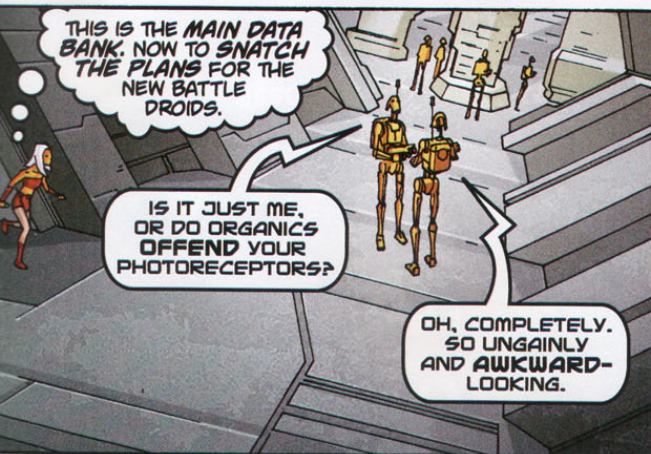


NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I REALLY MUST BE...

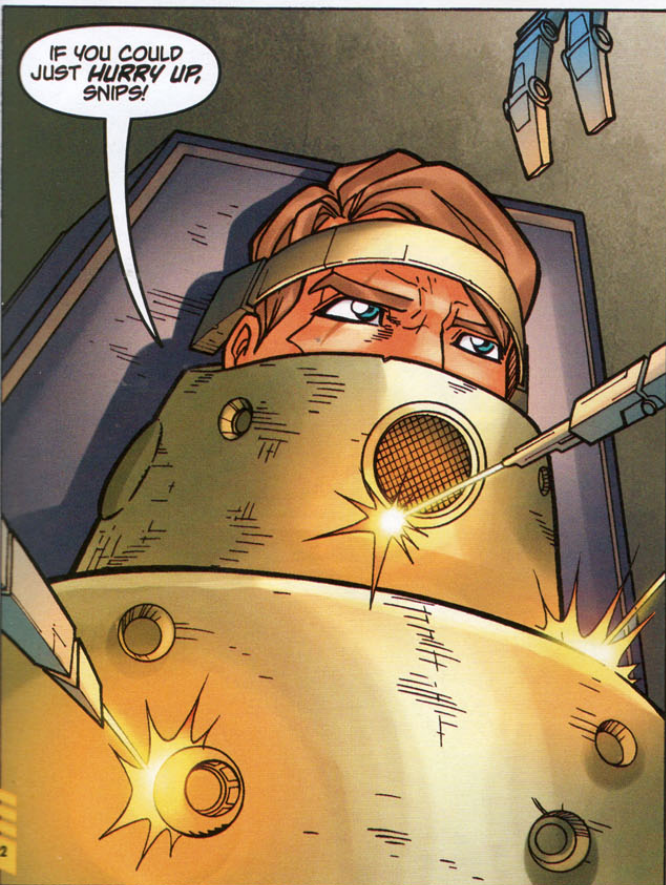
OH NO!

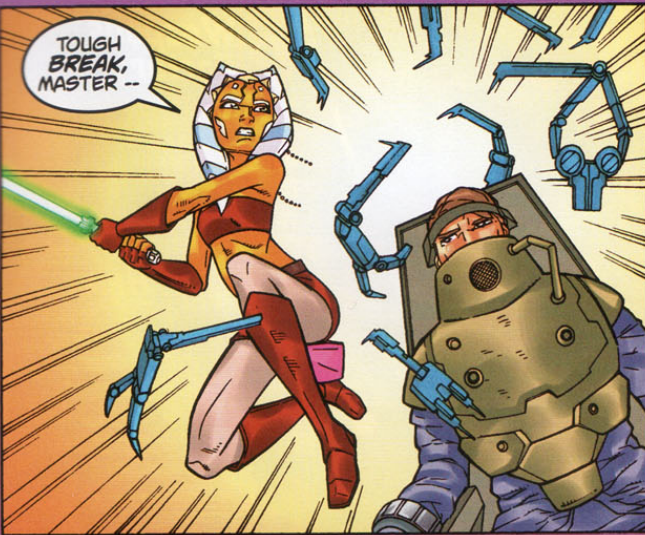


I'M TRAPPED!

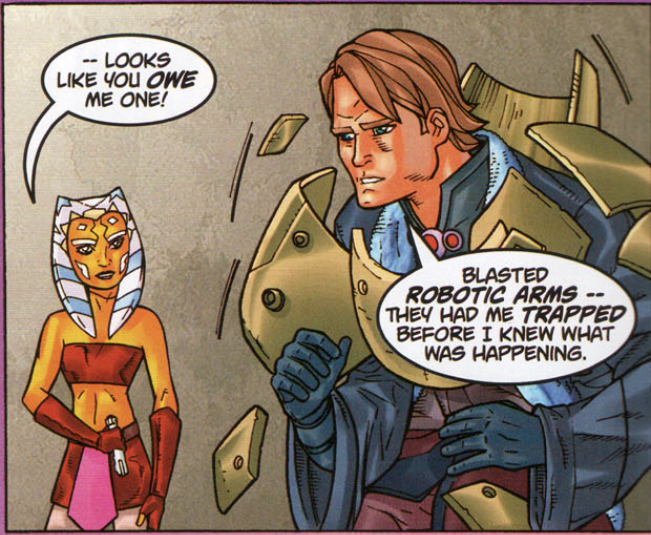








TOUGH
BREAK,
MASTER --

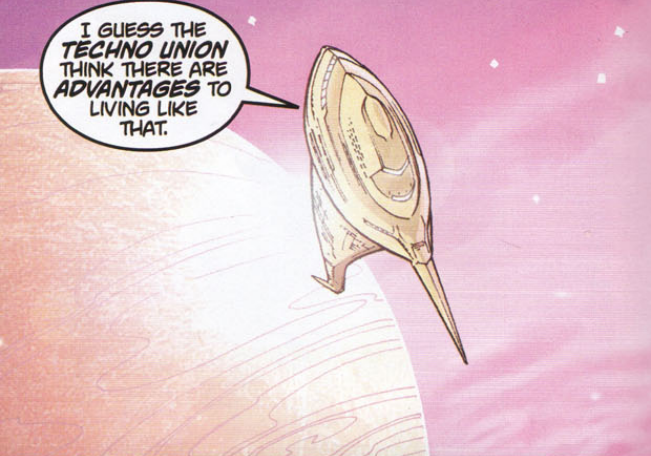


-- LOOKS
LIKE YOU OWE
ME ONE!

BLASTED
ROBOTIC ARMS --
THEY HAD ME TRAPPED
BEFORE I KNEW WHAT
WAS HAPPENING.



THEY WANTED TO
PERMANENTLY
ENCASE ME IN
ARMOUR!



I GUESS THE
TECHNO UNION
THINK THERE ARE
ADVANTAGES TO
LIVING LIKE
THAT.



MAYBE, AHSOKA,
BUT IT JUST DIDN'T
SUIT ME.

THE END

HEADING HOME
TO CORUSCANT...

QUITE! THESE DIPLOMATIC
NEGOTIATIONS DO TEND
TO DRAG ON,
JAR JAR.

LUCKY WESA HAD EACH
OTHER FOR COMPANY,
RIGHT?

WOO-EE!
TALKEN
ABOUT YOUR
LOOOOOONG
DAY, HUH,
OBI-WAN?

WELL, I'M NOT
SURE I WOULD CALL
IT **LUCK**. THE CHANCELLOR
HIMSELF ASSIGNED ME TO
ACT AS YOUR **BODYGUARD**
ON THIS MISSION,
SENATOR.

THOUGH IT
APPEARS HE WAS
BEING **OVER-CAUTIOUS** --
NEGOTIATIONS WENT BETTER
THAN WE COULD HAVE HOPED,
AND THERE'S NOT BEEN
HIDE NOR HAIR OF THE
SEPARATIST
FORCES.

EXACTLY!
MESA THINKIN'
THIS IS GONNA BE A
MOST **TERRIFIC**
DAY!

WAIT!

-- CAPTAIN,
WHAT'S THAT?

WHERE,
GENERAL KENOBI?
I DON'T SEE...!

DROID SHIPS!
WE'RE UNDER
ATTACK!

YOU
BETTER **HANG**
ON TO SOMETHING,
SENATOR -- THIS
COULD GET
BUMPY!

WAAAAHHHH!

SHHHBOOM!



"...HOTH!"

THINGS
BLOWING UP
ALL OVER,
OBI-WAN!

KEEP
RUNNING,
JAR JAR!

FROZEN OUT!

WRITER
RIK HOSKIN
ARTIST
TANYA ROBERTS
COLOURS
DIGIKORE
LETTERS
MARK MCKENZIE-RAV





HRRNNNN!

MY OCULAR SENSORS
ARE OVERLOADED. I
CAN'T MAKE OUT ANYTHING
IN THIS BLIZZARD!

FOLLOW ME! THE NOISE
IS DEFINITELY COMING
FROM THIS DIRECTION!

HRRNNNN!

I SEE THEM! SET
WEAPONS TO KILL!
TAKE NO PRISONERS!

AND NOW,
UNSTOPPABLE
FORCE...

...MEET
IMMOVABLE
OBJECT!

COME ON,
JAR JAR. TIME
WE MADE OUR
EXIT.

I'M NOT
LIKIN' WHAT
YOU'RE DOIN',
GENERAL!

I DON'T
BLAME YOU,
SENATOR... BUT
WE'VE RUN OUT OF
OPTIONS!

DIS ISN'T
AN OPTION! DIS
IS SUICIDE!

YIPES! MESA
GETTING ALL FROZEN
AND SQUISHED AND
BLASTED -- ALL ATTA
SAME TIME!

HELLLP!



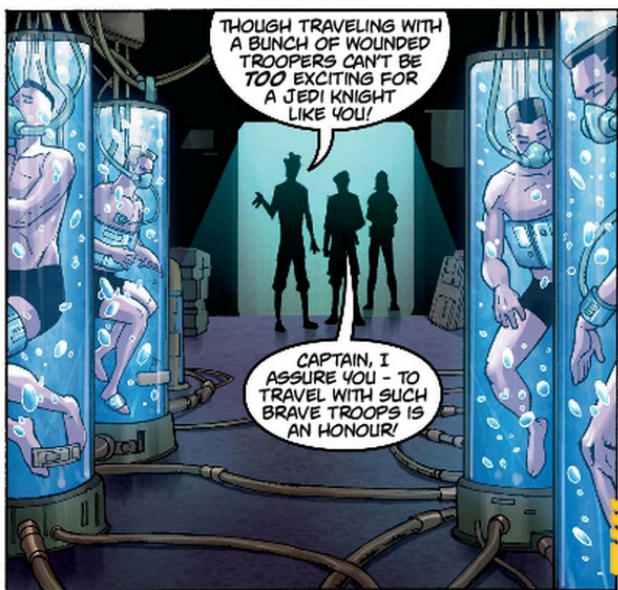
BACTA RAID

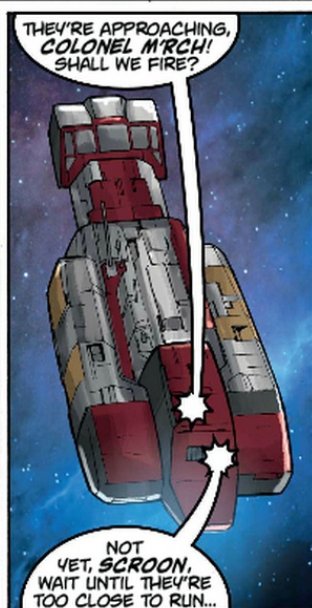
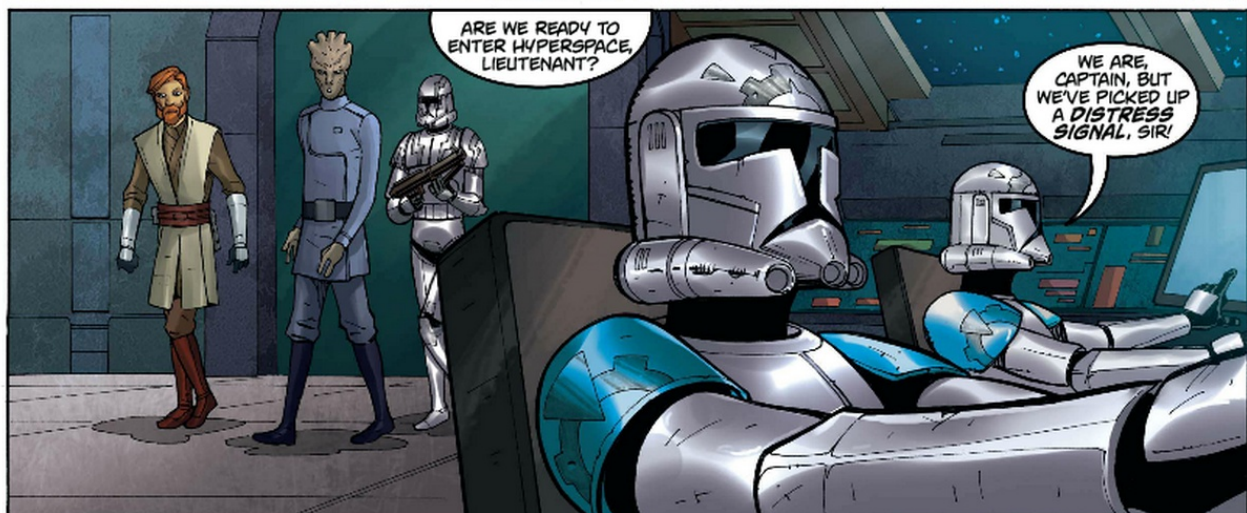
WRITER
MIKE W. BARR
ARTIST
ANDRÉS PONCE
COLOURS
DIGIKORE
LETTERS
MARK MCKENZIE-RAV

I CERTAINLY APPRECIATE YOUR GIVING ME EMERGENCY TRANSPORT, CAPTAIN JARL.

IF NOT FOR YOU, I'D STILL BE STRANDED ON THAT ASTEROID!

WE MEDICAL VESSELS DON'T SEE A LOT OF ACTION, GENERAL KENOBI, BUT WE DO OUR PART!







"THE SUPPLIES -- AND THE BACTA WE NEED TO HEAL OUR WOUNDED! AFTER WE'RE DONE WITH THOSE REPUBLIC TROOPS, THEY WON'T NEED IT!"



WE'RE NEARING THE WAYFARER, CAPTAIN.

ARE YOU READING ANY WEAPONS BEING CHARGED, LIEUTENANT?

NO, SIR...



...BUT I'M READING A HUGE MAGNETIC CHARGE FLOODING THEIR HULL, SIR!

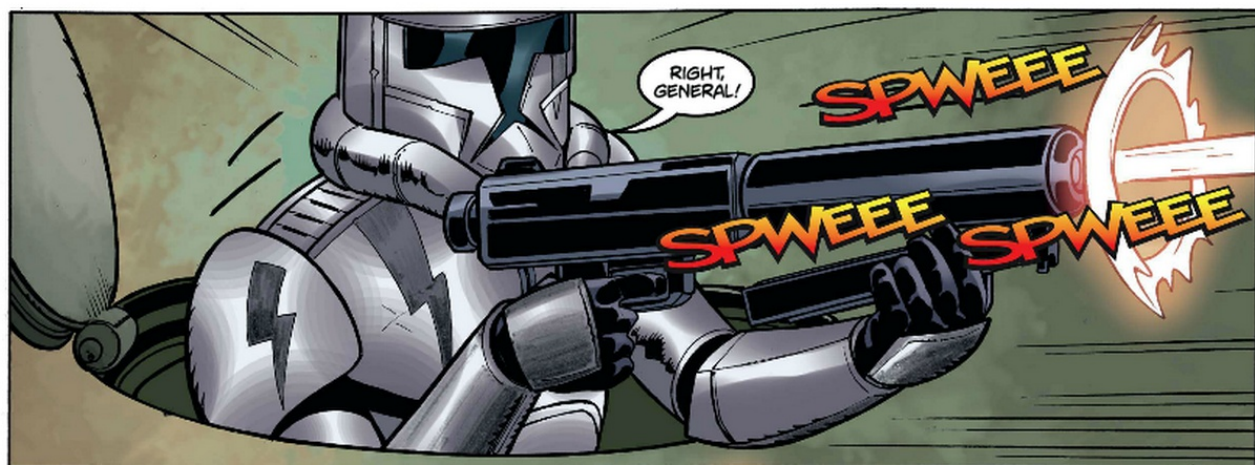
MAGNETIC-?

RAISE SHIELDS, CAPTAIN JARL-- NOW!













AHSOKA'S ARK

I TELL YOU, MASTER, THIS IS THE **DULLEST** DUTY I'VE EVER HAD. SHEPHERDING FARM ANIMALS -- SMELLY, NOISY FARM ANIMALS -- TO TERRAFORMED PLANETS IS THE **WORST!**

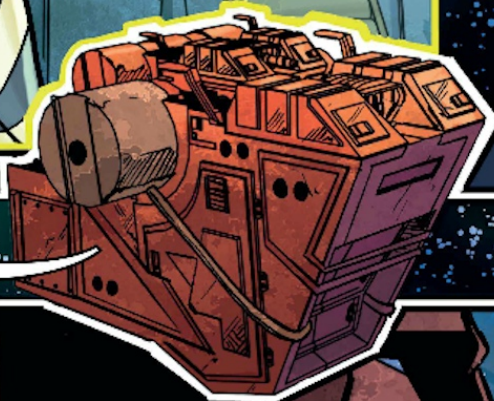
NOW, NOW, MY YOUNG PADAWAN -- **PATIENCE.** "A JEDI CRAVES NOT ADVENTURE" REMEMBER?

WRITER
MIKE W. BARR
ARTIST
WILL SLINEY
COLOURS
DISKORE
LETTERS
ANDREW JAMES

LOOK WHO'S TALKING! THE MOST IMPATIENT, ADVENTUROUS JEDI I'VE EVER MET!

THIS DUTY WILL DO YOU GOOD, SNIPS! SEE YOU WHEN YOU GET BACK!

SIGH
A WHOLE WAR GOING ON AROUND ME, AND HERE I AM, STUCK ON AN AUTOMATED SHIP, PLAYING NURSE-MAID TO FARM ANIMALS...!



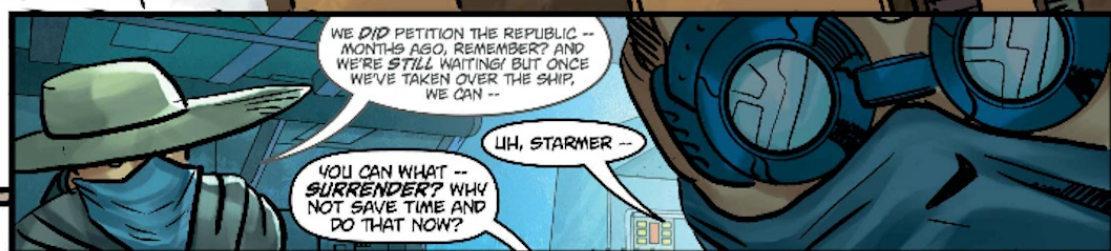




YOU GUYS ARE GOOD COMPANY... BUT SOMETIMES I WISH YOU COULD TALK BACK!

YOU BOYS ALL RIGHT? YOU READY TO MOVE?

I STILL THINK THIS AIN'T RIGHT, *STARMER*! IF WE NEED FARM ANIMALS FOR OUR PLANET, WHY STON AWAY? THEN WE'RE CRIMINALS! WHY NOT JUST ASK THE REPUBLIC FOR 'EM?



WE DID PETITION THE REPUBLIC -- MONTHS AGO, REMEMBER? AND WE'RE STILL WAITING! BUT ONCE WE'VE TAKEN OVER THE SHIP, WE CAN --

UH, STARMER --

YOU CAN WHAT -- SURRENDER? WHY NOT SAVE TIME AND DO THAT NOW?



HOW'D SHE HEAR US?!

YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT? I'VE KNOWN BANTHAS THAT MAKE LESS NOISE!

YOU THINK **BLASTERS** WILL WORK? I'VE BEEN SHOT AT BY BOUNTY HUNTERS -- YOU'RE JUST FARMERS!

ZING SPWEEEEE

THAT MAY BE, LITTLE LADY...

...BUT US 'JUST FARMERS' CAN HIT ZISS-FLIES AT THIRTY PACES -- AND YOU'RE A BIGGER TARGET!

OWWW--!

SHAKKKT

DON'T RUN, LITTLE LADY -- WE'RE NOT WITH THE SEPARATISTS! WE WON'T HURT YOU...!

...WE'LL JUST PUT YOU IN AN ESCAPE POD TO THE NEAREST INHABITED PLANET -- THAT'S ALL!

HHMM...!

ANY LUCK, HURM?

NOT SO FAR, STARMER! I'VE BEEN TRYIN' TO OVERRIDE THE AUTOPILOT -- BUT IT'S TOUGHEN' IT LOOKS! BUT IF I--

HERE, I THINK THIS'LL DO IT--!



IT WASN'T
ME, STARMER--!

HURM,
WHAT'D YOU
DO?



NOW THE
LIGHTS'RE
BACK!

FIND OUT
WHAT *CAUSED*
THAT, BEFORE--!

THAT'LL
TAKE TIME,
STARMER --

BOYS,
LOOK AT
THIS--!

WHOOOOOSH!



THE *ESCAPE*
POD! LOOKS LIKE
THE LITTLE GIRL
DID OUR JOB FOR
US!

GUESS
SO...

JURY-
RIGGING THAT
MUSTA CAUSED
THE BLACKOUT!



"...BUT SHE'S JEDI!
-- THEY DON'T
SCARE EASY!"

"MIGHT BE A
RUSE ON HER
PART!"



FORGET THE
OVERRIDE
FOR NOW!

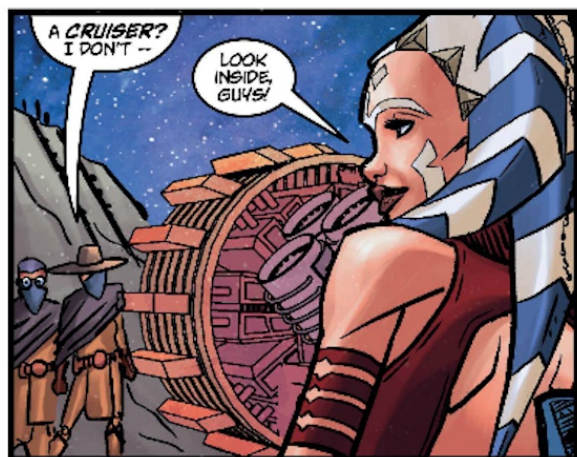
THE MOST
IMPORTANT
THING IS TO
MAKE SURE
THAT JEDI'S
OUT OF OUR
HAIR!





BOSS, MAYBE IF WE TAKE OUT THE LEAD BEAST, THE OTHERS'LL LEAVE!









"I'VE NEVER CARED MUCH FOR OBJECTS.
WHEN IT COMES TO KEEPSAKES, I'M
JUST NOT THAT SENTIMENTAL."

"WELL, WITH THE
EXCEPTION OF MY
FATHER'S ARMOUR."



"MOST BOUNTY HUNTERS
WASTE THEIR LIVES IN
PURSUIT OF THE PERFECT
WEAPON AND THE PERFECT
PAYDAY -- TWIN GOALS
THAT WILL BRING THEM
TRUE HAPPINESS."

"HA! WHAT
A JOKE."



"I'VE ALWAYS WORKED
BECAUSE I NEEDED THE
CREDITS -- I NEEDED
CREDITS TO STAY AHEAD
OF THE JEDI -- AND I'D
USED WHATEVER TOOLS
I COULD TO ACHIEVE
THOSE GOALS."

"BUT THAT
WAS BEFORE
THE KORASA
JOB..."



"I LEARNT A FEW LESSONS
THAT DAY -- NOT LEAST TO
TAKE PLEASURE IN THE
LITTLE THINGS..."

SHOWTIME,
BOBA! WE'RE
COMING UP TO
THE FACILITY!

WRITER
ROBIN
ETHERINGTON
ARTIST
ANDRES PONCE

COLOURS
DIGIKORE
LETTERS
JON
CHAPPLE

MANDALORIAN MEMORIES

TIMIRA CITY ON KAMINO. A CITY OF SECRETS NESTLED IN THE ARMS OF A PLANET OF STORMS.

OKAY, FOLLOW MY LEAD AND OBEY STRICT NOISE PROTOCOL FROM NOW ON.

THAT MEANS YOU, BOSSK.

HEY! UNFAIR! WHAT ABOUT THE DROID?

HE'S NOT EXACTLY THE TALKATIVE TYPE. THAT'S WHY WE GET ON SO WELL -- RIGHT, HIGHSINGER?

BROOP-VWORP-VREEEP-BWEEEP.

HE IS, HOWEVER, EXTREMELY WELL-ARMED, AND JURY-RIGGED FOR THIS MISSION WITH AN ARRAY OF TRACKING SENSORS.

WHAT TOOK YOU, NUB JAKKAK? DID YOU STOP ON THE TRIP FROM KORASA TO BULLSEYE WOMP RATS?

(I KNOW, I KNOW. WE HAD SOME CALIBRATION ISSUES AND HAD TO MAKE A MAINTENANCE STOP ON KORASA.)*

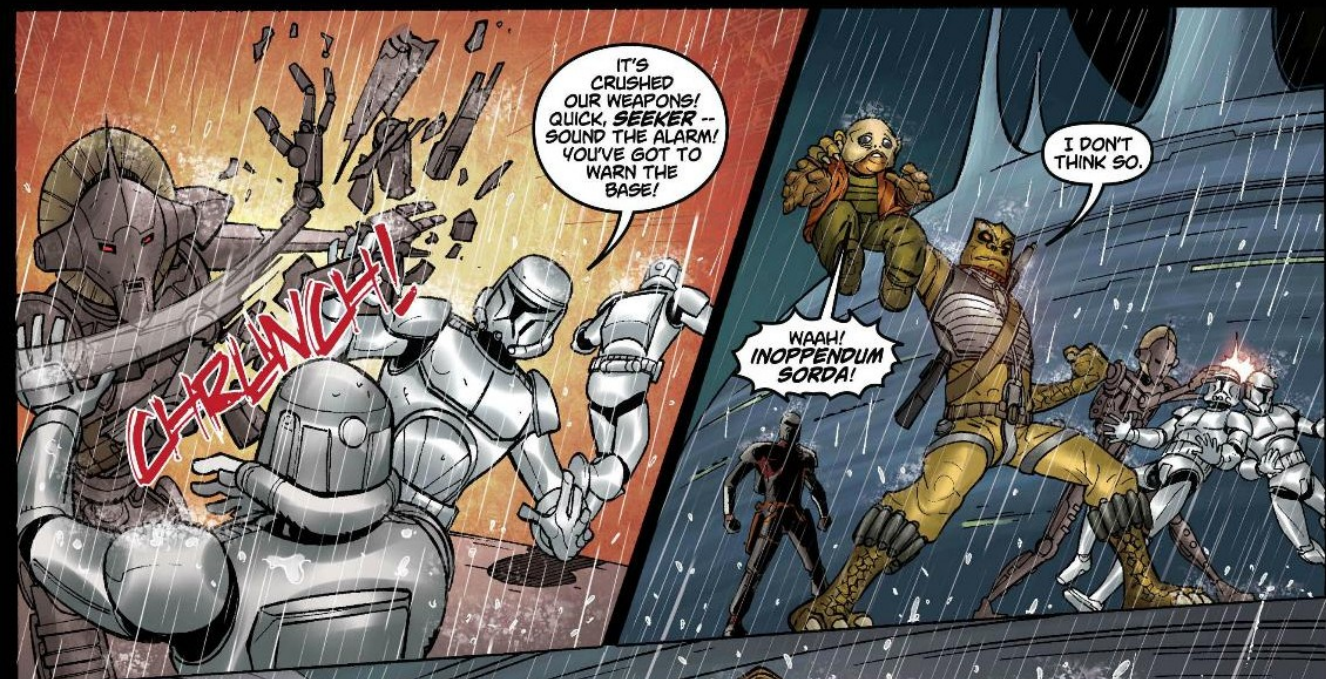
(IN FACT, OUR WEIGHT IS STILL A LITTLE OFF. IT'S ALMOST LIKE WE'RE--)

THOSE BEACONS MEAN INCOMING HOSTILES!

(--OVER-BURDENED!)

WHAT THE--?! BOUNTY HUNTERS!

* TRANSLATED FROM SULLUSTESE.



"AS IT HAPPENED, WE FOUND FAR MORE THAN WE HAD BARGAINED FOR..."

... THIS IS MOST UNLIKE YOU, **SHAAK TI**. A **JEDI MASTER** REQUESTING TO JOIN A **PROTECTION DETAIL**? IT'S ALMOST LIKE YOU DON'T **TRUST ME**.

MY DEAR **PLO KOON**, YOU MISUNDERSTAND MY MOTIVES. IT IS NOT THE **TASK** THAT IS OF INTEREST -- IN THAT, YOU ARE **MORE** THAN CAPABLE.

NO, IT IS THE **SHRINE RELICS THEMSELVES** THAT DEMAND MY ATTENTION. I FELT A STIRRING IN **THE FORCE**. ONLY I'M NOT SURE **WHY...**

IT'S QUITE A FIND. **MANDALORIAN ARTEFACTS** ARE EXTREMELY **RARE**. THE TWO ITEMS DISCOVERED ON THE MOON OF **KORASA** APPEAR TO BE **VERY SPECIAL** INDEED.

NONE OF THE **SPECIALISTS** HAVE LEFT THE **VAULT** IN DAYS...

AND **THAT'S** OUR CONFIRMATION! NOW, **SECRECY** WILL BE THE KEY TO SUCCESS. OUR PRIMARY TARGET IS THE **BLADE OF BEGINNINGS!** IT'S A MYTHICAL, PRICELESS WEAPON THAT SHOULD FETCH--

EVENING, **REPUBLIC GOONS!** OR IS IT **DAYTIME?** HARD TO TELL ON **KAMINO**.

ANYWAY, MY NAME'S **DENGAR**, AND I BELIEVE YOU HAVE SOMETHING I WANT!

HAND OVER THE **TREASURE, JEDI**, AND **PERHAPS** WE'LL LET YOU LIVE!

A **RIVAL BOUNTY SQUAD!** THESE IDIOTS ARE GOING TO RUIN **EVERYTHING!**

NO, THEY WON'T, **BOSSK**. A GOOD **DISTRACTION** WORKS JUST AS EFFECTIVELY AS **STEALTH**. THIS "COMPETITION" SIMPLY RAISES THE **STAKES**.

BOOOOM





DID YOU SEE THAT?
SOME LITTLE **BRAT'S**
AFTER THE BLADE!

NO KID'S
GONNA GET
THE BETTER
OF DENGAR --
COME ON!



THE VAULT!
WE'VE GOT TO
STOP THEM!

FIRST,
WE NEED TO
DESTROY THESE
DROIDS! IF THEY
WERE TO **ESCAPE**
THEY COULD DAMAGE
FAR MORE THAN
THE CONTENTS OF
THAT ROOM!



THEY'RE RIGHT ON OUR TAIL, BOBA,
SO WHERE **IS** IT? SOME STUPID
HELMET AND AN EMPTY CASE!
**WHERE'S THE BLADE
OF BEGINNINGS?**

PATIENCE, BOSSK.
THE REASON WE FORCED
THAT FREIGHTER TO LAND ON
KORASA WAS BECAUSE I NEEDED
A HANDFUL OF **MOON DUST...**



... THE
ONLY
THING THAT
CAN DEACTIVATE
THE BLADE'S
**CLOAKING
SHIELD!**

YESSSS!



TWO CHOICES, IMP. EITHER HAND
THAT OVER, NICE AND SLOW, OR I'LL
PUT A BLASTER BETWEEN YOUR
EYES AND SIMPLY **PLUCK**
THE GOOD STUFF FROM
YOUR COLD, DEAD
HANDS.



IN FUTURE, YOU MIGHT WANT TO
PRIME YOUR WEAPON **BEFORE**
YOU TOUGH TALK AN OPPONENT...
JUST IN CASE HE'S PACKING
SMOKE GRENADES!



Yooooooooo!

HE'S ACTIVATED
THE FIRE ALARMS AND
THE EMERGENCY DOORS
ARE CLOSING!

**HE'LL
TRAP
US OUT
HERE!**



WELL-PLAYED, HUNTER! BUT MY SPECIAL **HOT SHOT** ROUND WILL MAKE SURE YOU NEVER LIVE TO ENJOY YOUR SPOILS!



NOOO!



PA-TING!



ENOUGH! WE'VE GOT TO LEAVE **NOW**, BOBA, BEFORE THEY CALL IN REINFORCEMENTS!

YES... YES... LEAVE...

THE DUST FINALLY SETTLES...

IT APPEARS YOUR INSTINCTS WERE SPOT-ON, MASTER. BECAUSE THE FORCE WARNED YOU OF THIS ATTACK, WE WERE ABLE TO CAPTURE TWO NOTABLE BOUNTY HUNTERS...

... EVEN IF WE DID LOSE THE RELICS.

ACTUALLY, WE LOST **NOTHING**. IT IS ONLY NOW, HAVING STUDIED THE FINDINGS IN THE LAB, THAT I REALISE THE FORCE WAS TRYING TO TELL ME--

I WOULDN'T SAY THAT. OUR RIVALS WERE **GOOD**, AND I CAN ALWAYS USE A BIGGER, BETTER TEAM.

WE'VE BOTH SPENT TIME IN A **CORUSCANT** PRISON, SO PLANNING THEIR JAILBREAK SHOULD BE EASY. AFTER THAT, WE CAN FIND OURSELVES SOME **REAL** WORK.

--THEY'RE **FAKE!** LOOK AT THESE MARKINGS! ALL THAT HARD WORK AND NEAR-DEATH ACTION FOR **ZERO** GAIN!



"BUT WHAT I DIDN'T TELL BOSSK WAS THAT ONE OF THE FAKES WAS WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN CREDITS.

"A HELMET THAT COULD DEFLECT A BLASTER ROUND WOULD COME IN HANDY.



"ONE DAY, EVEN THE JEDI WOULD FEAR THE NAME BOBA FETT!"

END!